

Romantic Adventures

The MAGAZINE OF YOUTH AND LOVE!

10¢

I NEVER DREAMED...I'D BE KISSING YOU
LIKE THIS! I... LOVE YOU...

THE WAY HE HOLDS HER IN
HIS ARMS...HIS LIPS ON HER'S
...I TAUGHT HIM ALL THAT!
I DIDN'T KNOW...I WANTED
IT FOR MYSELF!

SHE WAS
HIS TEACHER IN
ROMANCE...
BUT SHE NEVER
KNEW WHAT A
"LESSON IN LOVE"
COULD DO TO HER
OWN HEART!





WEB COMIC
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SMALL BUST WOMEN

Special Design "Up-And-Out" Bra
Gives You A Fuller, Alluring Bustline
Instantly

COLORS:

- NUDE
- WHITE
- BLACK
- BLUE

NO PADS! NO ARTIFICIAL BUST BUILDUP NEEDED

Self conscious about your flat looking bustline? Figure Beauty starts with a glamorous bustline. The sensational "Up-And-Out" Bra has an exclusive secret patent pend. feature that tends to lift and cup flat, unshapely, small busts into a **FULLER, WELL-ROUNDED, EXCITING BUSTLINE** like magic instantly.

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

"... It's amazing how its special feature gives my bustline real glamour."

—Miss Doris Harris, Wichita, Kansas

SIZES:

**28
to
38**



Profile View Of Hidden Feature in Bra

which does wonders for your individual bust problem.

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Special patent pending bust molding feature on inside of bra lifts, supports and cups your busts. No Matter Whether They Are Small, Flat or Sagging, into Fuller, Well-Rounded "Up and Out" curves like magic instantly!



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Now Wear All Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, etc. (No matter how form fitting) With Bustline Confidence!

With the "Up-And-Out" Bra underneath, all your clothes will display the sweater girl, feminine curves you desire and require to look attractive. Firm elastic back and easy to adjust shoulder straps. Beautiful fabric — easy to wash. Colors: Nude, White, Black. Sizes: 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38. Only \$2.49. Mail Coupon Now.

SEND NO MONEY!

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B7
296 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B7

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Rush to me my "Up-And-Out" Bra in plain wrapper in size and color checked below. I will pay postman on delivery \$2.49 plus postage. If not delighted in 10 days, I will return merchandise for my money back.

Size _____ Color _____ How Many _____

Name _____

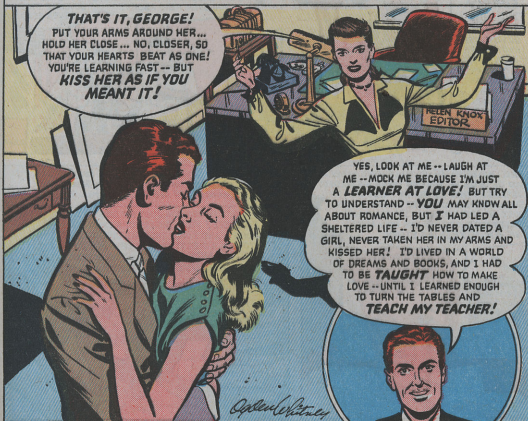
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Lesson In Love



"My story starts in the great hall of Dalton College --"

--- AND IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO PRESENT THE UNIVERSITY PRIZE FOR EXCELLENCE IN CREATIVE WRITING TO -- **GEORGE GIBBONS!** AS DEAN OF THE JOURNALISM SCHOOL, I'D LIKE TO ADD THAT WE ALL EXPECT GREAT THINGS OF GEORGE -- THE BEST WRITER WE'VE EVER TURNED OUT!

HURRAH!

"That was the greatest moment of my life, reader -- the culmination of all my dreams! But I vowed I would climb higher than that first rung of success -- that I would reach the very pinnacle of fame and fortune as a writer!"

WE'RE **PROUD** OF YOU, SON! AND NOW THAT YOU'VE GRADUATED, IT'S TIME YOU FOUND SOME NICE GIRL AND SETTLED DOWN! YOU'VE NEVER GONE OUT ON DATES BEFORE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME NOW THAT YOU'RE THROUGH WITH YOUR STUDIES!

NO, I **STILL** WON'T HAVE ANY TIME FOR SUCH NONSENSE AS GIRLS AND DATES! I WON'T LET **ANYTHING** INTERFERE WITH MY AMBITION!

"Mind" bursting with ideas, I began writing the kind of stories that I thought editors would **SURELY** buy -- the romantic adventures and loves of pirates... Rajahs... knights in shining armor! I gave my wild imagination free rein --"



"I mailed them to the magazines, happily imagining their excitement as they read my masterpieces, rejoiced over the brilliant new literary genius they'd discovered! But --"

HAW, HAW -- HERE'S ANOTHER STORY BY THAT GEORGE GIBBONS, HELEN! LIKE ALL THE OTHERS HE'S SENT IN -- PURE CORN AND TRIPE -- WITH THE CRAZIEST PLOT AND THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE CHARACTERS YOU EVER READ ABOUT!

JUST LOOK AT HIS TITLE -- **THE RAJAH OF ZAMBOANGA AND THE CAPTIVE ELEPHANT GIRL!** IT'S THE MOST JUVENILE STORY I EVER READ!



WELL, MAYBE HE **IS** JUVENILE -- PROBABLY A KID OF 13 OR 14, WRITING DOWN HIS WILDEST DREAMS! THIS **IS** FUNNY -- BUT WE SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD ON HIM IF HE'S JUST AN ADOLESCENT! I'LL SEND HIM A SWEET NOTE, TELLING HIM HOW MUCH WE **ENJOYED** HIS STORY!



"With soaring hopes and unbridled confidence, I'd mail my stories -- and with sinking heart and growing despair, I'd see them return -- **REJECTED!**"

I... I GUESS I'M JUST NO GOOD -- A **FAILURE!** ALL THE EDITORS CAN'T BE WRONG -- AND SINCE THEY ALL DISLIKED MY STORIES, I'D BETTER GIVE UP -- **HEY!** I... I'M **NOT** A FAILURE -- THIS EDITOR **ENJOYED** MY STORY!



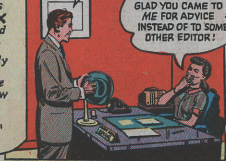
"Overjoyed at my first sign of success, I caught the first train to New York -- anxious to meet this **H. KNOX** who'd liked my work, would undoubtedly give me invaluable tips on how to **SELL** my stories!"

I... I'D LIKE TO SEE MR. H. KNOX, PLEASE -- ABOUT ONE OF MY STORIES HE ENJOYED! MY NAME IS GEORGE GIBBONS -- WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

HA, HA -- ARE **YOU** GEORGE GIBBONS? -- OH, I'M SORRY -- I-I WAS JUST LAUGHING BECAUSE I'M H. KNOX -- **HELEN KNOX!** BUT I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO ME FOR ADVICE INSTEAD OF TO SOME OTHER EDITOR!

MR. GIBBONS, I'LL BE BLUNT WITH YOU! I **DID** ENJOY YOUR STORIES, EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE PLAIN TRIPE! I LAUGHED AT THEM BECAUSE THEY WERE SO LUDICROUSLY UNBELIEVABLE -- THEY DIDN'T SHOW THE SLIGHTEST KNOWLEDGE OF REAL LIFE, REAL PEOPLE, REAL EMOTIONS! TO BE A GOOD AUTHOR, YOU'VE GOT TO **LIVE** -- YOU'VE GOT TO **KNOW** LIFE TO ITS FULLEST -- SO THAT YOU CAN WRITE ABOUT **TRUE** EXPERIENCES, INSTEAD OF CHILDISH DREAMS!

BUT... BUT I'M **NOT** A CHILD -- AND I **DO** KNOW ALL ABOUT LIFE!

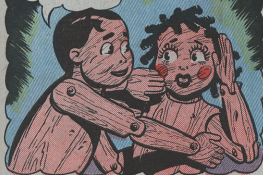


YOUR STORIES SHOW THAT YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT LIFE -- OR **LOVE**! YOU'RE APPARENTLY AS NAIVE AND INNOCENT AS THE DAY YOU WERE BORN -- FOR HOW ELSE COULD YOU WRITE DIALOGUE AS UNREALISTIC AS THIS? -- HERE, I'LL READ A PASSAGE FROM YOUR LAST STORY, SO YOU CAN SEE HOW WOODEN YOUR CHARACTERS ARE -- LIKE LIFELESS **DOLLS**!



I FEAR NO ONE -- AND MY LOVE FOR YOU MAKES MY HEART BEAT HOT WITH COURAGE! YOUR EMERALD EYES INFLAME ME, YOUR RUBY LIPS SCORCH ME!

OH, FOSDICK -- **DESIST!**



BUT I **STILL** WANT TO WRITE -- MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD! YOU SEEM TO KNOW EVERYTHING -- HOW CAN I LEARN ENOUGH ABOUT PEOPLE TO WRITE **REAL** STORIES ABOUT THEM?

LOOK, GIBBONS, I **LIKE** YOU! YOU'RE NAIVE AND UNSPOILED, AND I WANT TO HELP YOU! BUT I CAN'T RUN YOUR LIFE FOR YOU AND TELL YOU HOW TO LEARN ABOUT LOVE! YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND THAT OUT FOR YOURSELF -- BUT ONCE YOU **DO**, I HOPE YOU WON'T HESITATE TO CALL ON ME FOR HELP!



"I heard her voice -- reading MY words -- and suddenly I knew that only **marionettes** could mouth them!"

AH, FAIREST ONE IN ALL THE UNIVERSE, I WILL OFFER YOU MY CROWN, MY TREASURE HOUSE OF PRECIOUS GEMS, IF I CAN BUT PRESS MY LIPS UPON THE FAIREST GEM OF ALL -- **THY LIPS!**

OH, FOSDICK, MY OWN BETROTHED AND BELOVED FEARLESS ONE, I DARE NOT GRANT YOU THE FAVOR OF MY KISS! IF MY FATHER, THE DREAD KING, HEARD OF IT, HIS TERRIBLE WRATH WOULD WREAK ITS VENGEANCE ON US!



YOU OUGHT TO DESIST! NO TWO PEOPLE IN LOVE **EVER** SPOKE LIKE THAT!

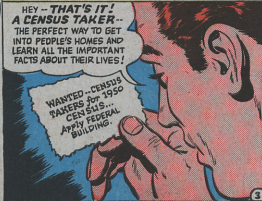
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT -- I...I'VE NEVER EVEN **DATED** GIRLS, MUCH LESS BEEN IN **LOVE** WITH THEM! I REALLY **DON'T** KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT LIFE --

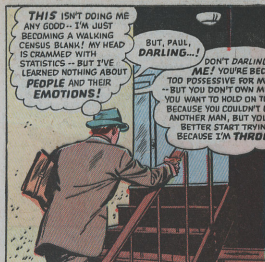


"I left, my heart overwhelmed with gratitude for the one true friend I'd found! If only I could find LOVE as easily, if only I could find some way of going out and meeting people -- really getting to **KNOW** them! AND the next day, I **FOUND** that way!"

HEY -- **THAT'S IT!** A **CENSUS TAKER** -- THE PERFECT WAY TO GET INTO PEOPLE'S HOMES AND LEARN ALL THE IMPORTANT FACTS ABOUT THEIR LIVES!

WANTED -- CENSUS TAKERS for 1950
CENSUS...
Apply FEDERAL BUILDING.





THIS ISN'T DOING ME ANY GOOD-- I'M JUST BECOMING A WALKING CENSUS BLANK! MY HEAD IS CRAMMED WITH STATISTICS -- BUT I'VE LEARNED NOTHING ABOUT PEOPLE AND THEIR EMOTIONS!

BUT, PAUL, DARLING...

DON'T DARLING ME! YOU'RE BECOMING TOO POSSESSIVE FOR MY TASTE -- BUT YOU DON'T OWN ME YET! YOU WANT TO HOLD ON TO ME BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T GET ANOTHER MAN, BUT YOU'D BETTER START TRYING-- BECAUSE I'M THROUGH!



SLAM!

HEY!

OUTA MY WAY!



GOSH, THERE'S A MAN WHO MUST KNOW ALL ABOUT LIFE AND LOVE-- JUDGING FROM THAT ARGUMENT HE WAS HAVING WITH SOMEONE UP HERE! OH, WELL, BEING ENVIOUS OF HIM DOESN'T HELP-- I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY CENSUS TAKING!

R-RRRING!

"The door swung open-- and my heart skipped a beat! For there, before my unbelieving eyes, stood a gorgeous vision-- THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I HAD EVER SEEN! And suddenly I found myself stammering out the very first thought that came to my mind!"



SAY... ARE... ARE YOU MARRIED?

WHAT? WHY, YOU CONTEMPTIBLE MASHER!



GET AWAY FROM HERE -- OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

BUT... BUT LISTEN! I HAVE THE RIGHT TO ASK THAT -- I'M A CENSUS TAKER! YOU'VE GOT TO ANSWER MY QUESTIONS!



A CENSUS TAKER-- I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! YOU WOULDN'T HAVE STARTED OFF ASKING WHETHER I WAS MARRIED BEFORE YOU EVEN ASKED MY NAME!

LOOK -- HERE ARE MY CREDENTIALS! I -- I ADMIT-- I SKIPPED A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS-- BUT -- BUT THAT WAS ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL THAT MY HEAD STARTED SWIMMING!



HMM, SO YOU THINK I'M BEAUTIFUL! WELL, I THINK YOU'RE KIND OF CUTE, MYSELF-- EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE ONLY A CENSUS TAKER! COME ON IN, AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT LITTLE LANA CALVERT!

"My heart pounded thrillingly as that radiant vision sat down beside me, close enough so that her hair softly brushed my cheek! Intoxicated by her nearness, I managed to stammer out the first few questions..."

YES, I'M 21 YEARS OLD...
BORN IN NEW YORK... SINGLE
... WORK AS A MODEL IN A ---
OH, LOOK! HA-HA--YOU'VE
PUT DOWN 'BEAUTIFUL'
IN THE SPACE FOR
OCCUPATION!

YOU'VE-GOT TO
EXCUSE ME! I GUESS
I'VE -- NEVER MET
ANYONE JUST LIKE
YOU BEFORE!



"The words
kept
throbbing,
throbbing
in my mind
and
heart--
"SINGLE...
BEAUTIFUL...
SINGLE...
BEAUTIFUL..."
--until
I lost
track
of
all
else!
Finally--"

OH, MUST YOU GO NOW? THERE'S SO
MUCH MORE I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU
ABOUT MYSELF! IT... IT MUST HAVE
BEEN FATE THAT THREW US TOGETHER--
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE FIRST MAN I'VE
MET THAT I'VE WANTED TO CONFIDE
IN, AND TELL ABOUT MY TERRIBLE
LONELINESS!



"Panicky, not knowing what was expected of me, not daring to believe that she actually WANTED my company, I fled from the room!"

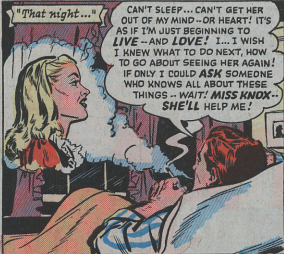
G-GOODBYE!

WELL, I'LL BE--!
MAYBE PAUL WAS RIGHT--
MAYBE I CAN'T GET
ANOTHER MAN! I MUST
BE LOSING MY
TOUCH!



"That night..."

CAN'T SLEEP... CAN'T GET HER
OUT OF MY MIND--OR HEART! IT'S
AS IF I'M JUST BEGINNING TO
LIVE--AND LOVE! I... I WISH
I KNEW WHAT TO DO NEXT, HOW
TO GO ABOUT SEEING HER AGAIN!
IF ONLY I COULD **ASK** SOMEONE
WHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT THESE
THINGS--WAIT! **MISS KNOX--**
SHE'LL HELP ME!



... AND... AND THEN
SHE SAID SHE
WANTED TO TALK
TO ME, AND TELL
ME HOW
LONELY
SHE WAS--

WHY, YOU POOR SAP-- SHE WAS
JUST FISHING FOR A DATE! SHE
LIKES YOU! YOU CALL HER
UP RIGHT NOW AND ASK
TO SEE HER **TONIGHT!**



WHO... **GEORGE GIBBONS?** I DON'T KNOW
ANY-- **OHH!**... THE **CENSUS TAKER!** HOW
ARE YOU, DARLING? I WAS THINKING
OF YOU THIS VERY MINUTE... WHY, I'D
LOVE TO GO OUT WITH YOU TONIGHT--
AND **EVERY NIGHT!**



"A whole new life opened up to me -- a world of gaiety, excitement, heart-throbs! Lana always made me take her to places where there were lots of people... and I knew it was because she was proud of me, wanted to show me off to her friends! Yes, THIS WAS REAL LIFE -- real experience -- real ROMANCE!"



"And every time I took her home..."

BUT **DARLING** -- YOU'RE NOT LEAVING ME JUST LIKE THIS -- WITHOUT EVEN --

ER -- I GUESS YOU'LL WANT TO GET SOME SLEEP! GOODNIGHT -- IT -- IT'S BEEN **WONDERFUL**, LANA!



"Somehow, I knew that something was wrong, felt that something was **MISSING**! But **WHAT?** What was it that made my budding romance seem incomplete, unfulfilled? **MISS KNOX** would know!"

SO YOU'VE BEEN GOING OUT WITH HER FOR THE LAST MONTH OR SO! I HOPE YOU'VE FOUND OUT THAT A REAL, FLESH-AND-BLOOD DREAM GIRL IS MORE FUN THAN THAT DREAM WORLD YOU'VE LIVED IN FOR SO LONG! TELL ME, HAVE YOU **KISSED** HER YET?

K...**KISS?**
N-NO... I-I DON'T KNOW **HOW!**



WELL, IN THE INTEREST OF MAKING YOU A BETTER WRITER, I'LL **SHOW** YOU! HERE, FIRST PUT YOUR ARM AROUND ME -- LIKE **THIS!**

MY... MY ARM...? GOSH, BUT YOU'RE... **SOFT...**



THEN YOU HOLD ME -- I MEAN, HOLD **HER** CLOSE... CLOSER! LOOK DEEPLY INTO HER EYES... BRING YOUR LIPS DOWN -- AND...

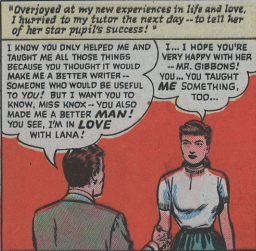
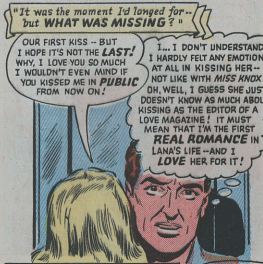
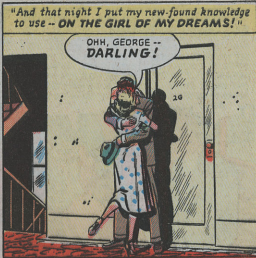
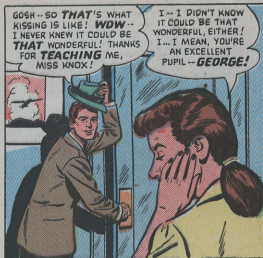
YOUR... YOUR LIPS...



"And then, suddenly, I didn't HAVE to be taught any more! I felt my arms, of their own volition, tighten around her... and next moment, my lips were ON hers! This was a heart-gripping emotion I'd NEVER known -- a rapture I'd never dreamed could exist!"

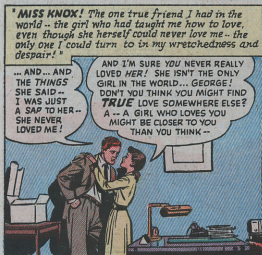
OH!!!







"My dream girl, in another's arms -- my dream world of love and happiness, vanished! Splinters of pain from the ruins of my romance pierced my anguished heart, filling me with bitterness at the fate that had taught me love -- and then had wrested it from me!"



"For a moment I stared wonderingly at the bold, unashamed love and tenderness shining out of her eyes for all the world to see -- and then, for the first time, I suddenly realized the TRUTH! It wasn't any lesson THIS time -- we were in each other's arms, and NOTHING could keep us apart!"



MY... MY HEAD'S IN A WHIRL -- I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I... I THOUGHT YOU TAUGHT ME TO LOVE BECAUSE YOU WANTED ME TO BE A BETTER WRITER -- NOT BECAUSE YOU **LOVED** ME!



THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT -- UNTIL YOUR KISS TAUGHT ME THE MEANING OF **REAL** LOVE! WHEN IT COMES TO KISSING, DARLING, NO ONE HAS TO TEACH YOU ANYTHING -- YOU'RE THE MASTER, AND I'M THE PUPIL! AND TEACHER -- HOW ABOUT TEACHING ME AGAIN?

THIS'LL HAVE TO DO UNTIL YOU GRADUATE, DARLING -- BY **MARRYING** ME! I'M NOT GOING TO **WRITE** ABOUT LIFE AND LOVE ANY MORE... I'M GOING TO **LIVE** IT -- WITH YOU!



How We PROPOSED

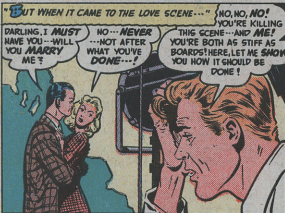
ALL THROUGH THE AGES, MEN HAVE USED VARIED AND INGENUOUS WAYS OF POPPING THE QUESTION... OF PROPOSING MARRIAGE TO THE GIRL OF THEIR DREAMS! AND HERE'S HOW IT HAPPENED TO CLAIRE BILLINGS, OF PORTLAND, MAINE... IN CLAIRE'S OWN WORDS!...



IT ALL HAPPENED THIS PAST SUMMER... WHEN I HAD MY FIRST ACTING PART IN A SUMMER STOCK THEATRE ON PEAK'S ISLAND, IN CASCO BAY, PORTLAND! I HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ACTRESS... AND I WAS THRILLED AT THE CHANCE THAT WAS OFFERED ME...

"... AND EVEN MORE THRILLED BY TOM KEBRAN, THE HANDSOME, DEBONAIR DIRECTOR WHO'D DATED ME PREVIOUSLY... WHO I SECRETLY ADORED!"

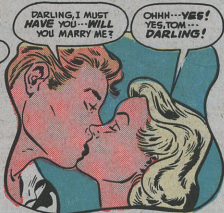
ALL RIGHT, CLAIRE... IN THE FEW MONTHS I'VE KNOWN YOU, I'VE BECOME CONVINCED YOU'VE GOT THE MAKINGS OF A GOOD ACTRESS IN YOU! NOW LET'S SEE YOU GO THROUGH THIS REHEARSAL AS IF IT WERE REAL LIFE... AS IF THESE THINGS WERE ACTUALLY HAPPENING TO YOU!



"BUT WHEN IT CAME TO THE LOVE SCENE..."

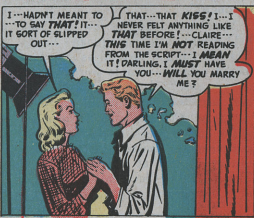
DARLING, I MUST HAVE YOU... WILL YOU MARRY ME?

NO... NO, NO! YOU'RE KILLING THIS SCENE... AND ME! YOU'RE BOTH AS STIFF AS BOARDS! HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT SHOULD BE DONE!



DARLING, I MUST HAVE YOU... WILL YOU MARRY ME?

OH... YES! YES, TOM... DARLING!



I... HADN'T MEANT TO... TO SAY THAT! IT... IT GORT OF SLIPPED OUT...

THAT... THAT KISS! I... I NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE!... CLAIRE... THIS TIME I'M NOT READING FROM THE SCRIPT... I MEAN IT! DARLING, I MUST HAVE YOU... WILL YOU MARRY ME?



OH... YES, YES!

THAT'S CLAIRE'S STORY, READER... AND NOW, WHAT'S YOURS? IF THE QUESTION HAS EVER BEEN PUT TO YOU, WRITE US NOW HE PROPOSED!

TWO of a KIND

MARY HARRIS was certain of only one thing. She would be an old maid! For where could she find a *man* in Cloverdale . . . a man who, like herself, would hate the small roadhouse inns, the blare of jukebox music, the aimless, malicious gossip of a small town?

There was no such man in Cloverdale. There were idlers, who lounged on street corners from sunrise to long after sunset, ambitious young men who regarded love and business in the same light, and smooth-talking men who looked for a conquest in every girl they dated.

"I'm out of place. I've *always* been out of place here," Mary thought, as she walked toward the Cloverdale Public Library. "Even the book I'm carrying stamps me as different. What other girl in Cloverdale would read it? What *man* would, for that matter?"

The title of Mary's book was "Recent Archeological Findings in the Libyan Desert." Though the volume was thick, heavy with maps and charts, and abounded in historical references, Mary had read it three times! For to her, there was romance in books and far-away places, dream places of hot suns and biting winds, weatherbeaten faces, colorful costumes. . . .

With an effort, Mary wrenched her mind away from the Libyan Desert and brought it back to Cloverdale. "Now that I think of it," she pondered, "it was rather strange. Old Miss Morrissey said the book was one week overdue and there was someone else waiting for it! Who on earth would want to read it . . . except *me*?"

Indeed, it was a mystery. Someone was waiting for that book, the librarian had said. But *who*? And *why*?

As Mary entered the library, it took an instant for her eyes to adjust to the quiet dimness of the room. It was then that she saw him . . . a tall, thin young man, whose eyes were very bright behind his horn-rimmed glasses and whose tousled hair appeared to defy brush and comb. He stood near Miss Morrissey's desk, his fingers drumming a tattoo on the surface as he waited.

"Here it is, Miss Morrissey," Mary said, her voice at low library pitch. "I . . . enjoyed it tremendously!"

Miss Morrissey stamped the date in the book and made change from the quarter Mary handed her. "Thank you, my dear, for bringing it right back," she said.

Mary turned to leave. She looked at the young man and he looked at her. The stillness in the room was profound.

"You're welcome, Miss Morrissey," Mary answered.

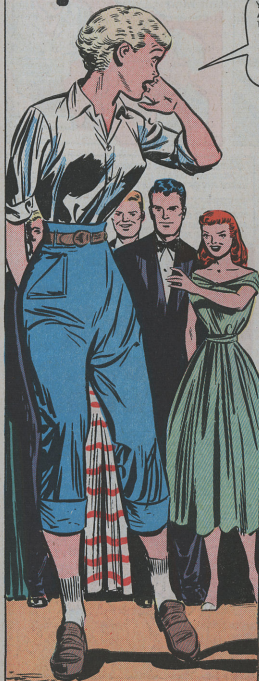
She was half-way toward the door when the old librarian did an unprecedented and shocking thing. She raised her voice. "Oh, Mary," she called, "would you mind coming back?"

There was a wise smile on her face as she said, "Miss Harris, Mr. Martin. You two seem to have something in common!"

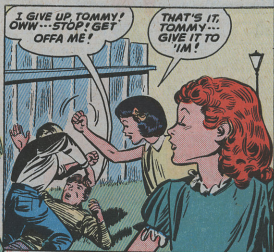
Mary smiled as she saw the book held firmly in the young man's hands. Her heart began to thud as she stammered over the simple words, "How do you do?" The young man's eyes grew brighter as he touched her hand.

All of Cloverdale was surprised when only a week later, Mary's engagement was announced to the new history teacher at Cloverdale High! That is, all of Cloverdale except . . . Miss Morrissey!

They CALLED ME "TOMBOY"



YES, THAT WAS MY NAME---AND THEY LAUGHED AT ME, MOCKED ME! I WASN'T LIKE OTHER GIRLS. THEY SAID, FOR I KNEW NOTHING, CARED LESS FOR FEMININE WILES! DIDN'T THEY KNOW THAT A TOMBOY IS STILL A WOMAN---THAT SHE CAN WEEP A WOMAN'S TEARS OF ANGUISH, KNOW A WOMAN'S DESPERATE LOVE AND HEARTBREAK?



I GIVE UP TOMMY! OWW---STOP! GET OFFA ME!

THAT'S IT. TOMMY... GIVE IT TO 'IM!

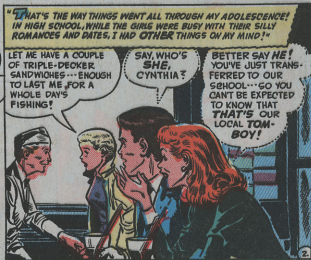
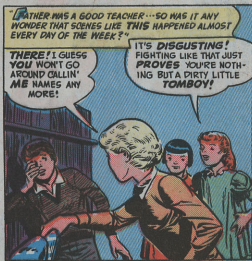
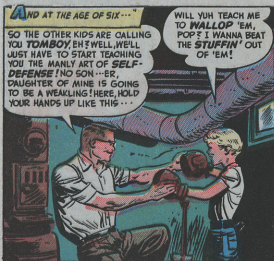
"DO YOU THINK THAT'S AN ODD WAY OF BEGINNING A ROMANTIC ADVENTURE, READER? WELL, IT ISN'T, AND I OUGHT TO KNOW---BECAUSE I'M TOMMY---AND THIS IS MY LOVE STORY! BUT IT REALLY BEGINS EVEN BEFORE I WAS BORN---IN A SMALL MONTANA TOWN HIGH IN THE ROCKIES---"

TELL US A STORY, DADDY! C'MON, TELL US!

ALL RIGHT...BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWARM ALL OVER ME! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU GIRLS CAN'T GO OFF AND PLAY BY YOURSELVES THE WAY BOYS CAN!...THE NEXT ONE HAD BETTER BE A BOY, MARGE!

I'VE GOT A FEELING IT WILL BE, THOMAS! AND I KNOW HOW MUCH A SON WILL MEAN TO YOU!





CYNTHIA'S MOCKING WORDS DIDN'T BOTHER ME, FOR WE WERE OLD ENEMIES BY NOW! I HAD ONLY CONTEMPT FOR HER WEAK FEMININITY... FOR THE MANNER IN WHICH SHE COULD DISPENSE CRUEL INSULTS, YET WOULD BE THROWN INTO A CHILDISH TANTRUM OF VIOLENT TEMPER BY THE SLIGHTEST COMEBACK!"

LUCKY YOU AREN'T GOING FISHING, CYNTHIA! SOMEONE MIGHT MISTAKE YOU FOR A WORM!

YOU... YOU DESPICABLE, INSUFFERABLE... I... I COULD KILL YOU!

"AND AT THE STATE UNIVERSITY, I WAS BUSY WITH ACTIVITIES LIKE THIS..."

WOW... WHAT A POLE-VAULTER!

YEAH, TOMMY IS THE FIRST GIRL EVER TO BE ON THE VARSITY TRACK AND FIELD TEAM... BUT WITH HER ON OUR SIDE, WE CAN'T LOSE!

"WHILE CYNTHIA, OF COURSE, WAS BUSY PRACTICING THIS TYPE OF ACTIVITY!"

OH, KEN, YOU WERE JUST HEROIC AT THE FOOTBALL GAME TODAY! I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE COUNTRY'S TOP SCORER! AND YOU... YOU'RE SO BIG AND STRONG. YOU'RE ALSO TOPS IN... IN MY HEART!

I JUST LOOK STRONG BECAUSE YOU'RE SO SOFT AND FEMININE!

THAT'S WHY I LOVE YOU, CYNTHIA!

KEN... DARLING!

"THANKS TO STAR QUARTERBACK KEN FAIRFAX, OUR FOOTBALL TEAM WAS A REAL POWERHOUSE! AND SINCE ATHLETICS FASCINATED ME, I WAS THE TEAM'S MOST ARDENT ROOTER! I EVEN FELT IT MY DUTY TO ATTEND THE FOOTBALL VICTORY DANCE... THE FIRST DANCE I'D EVER GONE TO!"

DARLING, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! I... I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU RIGHT NOW!

ANYTHING? I'M GOING TO FIND OUT IF YOU MEAN THAT! TAKE A LOOK OVER AT THE DOOR AND SEE WHAT JUST CAME IN!

GOSH, THEY'RE WEARING EVENING GOWNS! BUT I GUESS THIS OLD SWEATER AND SKIRT ARE FORMAL ENOUGH FOR ME!

SAY, WHO'S THAT?

THE BIGGEST TOM-BOY THAT EVER LIVED! SHE'S BEEN INSULTING ME EVER SINCE WE WERE KIDS, AND I WANT YOU TO HELP ME GET BACK AT HER! REMEMBER... YOU SAID YOU'D DO ANYTHING FOR ME!



"I WAS STANDING THERE, LOOKING CONTEMPTUOUSLY AT THESE SIMPERING, FAWNING FEMALES...WISHING FOR SOME BOY TO TALK FOOTBALL WITH...WHEN..."

HELLO, THERE!
HOW ABOUT A
DANCE?

IT---IT'S KEN
FAIRFAX HIMSELF!
I---I NEVER DANCED
A STEP IN MY LIFE,
BUT I CAN'T TURN
HIM DOWN!



GOSH, I HATE TO
DO THIS...BUT I
PROMISED
CYNTHIA!

YOU---YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT,
TOMMY, BUT I'VE FELT STRANGELY
DRAWN TO YOU FROM THE DAY
I FIRST SAW YOU! I---I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN LOOKING FOR
A CHANCE TO BE ALONE
WITH YOU---SO I COULD
TELL YOU---



...I LOVE
YOU!



"IT WAS THEN, FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN MY LIFE, THAT I SUDDENLY
REALIZED I WAS A WOMAN...
WITH A WOMAN'S EMOTIONS! IT WAS
THE FEEL OF HIS ARMS, HIS LIPS ON
MINE, THAT DID IT! I CHANGED
THEN, FOR THE HEART-THUDDING
RAPTURE WHICH COURSED THROUGH
ME WHISPERED THE STUNNING
TRUTH OF FIRST LOVE!"



OH, KEN, DARLING! I---I
LOVE YOU TOO---WITH
ALL MY HEART---!



HA-
HA-
HA!

"I'D ALWAYS ADMIRER KEN'S STRENGTH AND FORCE-
FULNESS---FROM A DISTANCE! AND NOW, WITH
HIS ARMS HOLDING ME CLOSE, I SUDDENLY FOUND
THAT I DIDN'T WANT TO TALK FOOTBALL! WHAT
WERE THESE STRANGE EMOTIONS WHICH GRIPPED
ME, MADE MY HEART SOAR AS, ALMOST MAGICALLY,
I SEEMED TO FOLLOW HIS GRACEFUL STEPS?"

YOUR NAME IS TOMMY.
ISN'T IT? I'VE SEEN YOU
AROUND AND I'VE EVEN
MADE SOME INQUIRIES
ABOUT YOU---COME ON
OUT IN THE GARDEN
AND I'LL TELL YOU
WHY!

ALL---
ALL
RIGHT!



"ONLY A RIPPLE OF SILVERY LAUGHTER
---BUT BEFORE IT, MY DREAM OF LOVE
SHATTERED INTO A THOUSAND ACHING
FRAGMENTS!"

HA-HA! I NEVER SAW
ANYTHING SO RIDICU-
LOUSLY FUNNY IN ALL MY
LIFE! SHE FELL FOR IT---SHE
REALLY BELIEVED YOU LOVED
HER! OH, KEN---WHAT AN
ACT YOU PUT ON FOR ME!

YOU---YOU
MEAN---YOU
PUT HIM UP TO
THIS? HE DIDN'T
MEAN WHAT
HE SAID?



MEAN IT?
DO YOU THINK
ANYONE
COULD CARE
FOR A DOWDY
TOMBOY?
AND YOU LOVE
HIM...HOW
SWEET!

TOMMY,
LISTEN
TO ME!
I...I...

GET AWAY
FROM ME...
I HATE
YOU!

THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR TRYING TO
BE A WOMAN...FOR FORGETTING
WHAT I AM! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN
BETTER...LOVE ISN'T FOR
SOMEONE LIKE ME! I'LL NEVER...
LEAVE MYSELF OPEN TO IT AGAIN...

"WITHIN ME, THE BITTER TEARS WELLED
UP, AND I KNEW I HAD TO GET AWAY...
AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF MY HUMILIATION
AND HEARTBREAK! WHY WAS I CRYING?
THAT WAS FOR GIRLS, NOT FOR A...
TOMBOY!"

"BUT NEXT MORNING, WHEN I ANSWERED THE DOORBELL..."

YOU!

I...I CAME TO APOLOGIZE
FOR WHAT I SAID AND DID
LAST NIGHT, TOMMY! I
WANT YOU TO
KNOW...

"INSTANTLY, ALL THE HATRED AND BITTERNESS WITHIN ME
SURGED UP IN A WILD RAGE FOR REVENGE! WITH EVERY OUNCE
OF STRENGTH I COULD SUMMON FROM MY ATHLETIC-HARDENED
BODY, I LASHED OUT!"

YOU...YOU LIAR! SHE
PROBABLY SENT YOU HERE
...AND YOU CAN LEAVE
WITH THIS!

HEY...
OWWWW!

GO BACK TO THAT DELICATE,
Dainty GIRL OF YOURS...
AND DON'T TRY ANY MORE
TRICKS ON SOMEONE WHO
CAN TAKE CARE OF
HERSELF!

ALL RIGHT, YOU LITTLE
WILDCAT...IF THAT'S
THE WAY YOU WANT IT!
BUT DON'T SAY I
DIDN'T TRY TO
APOLOGIZE!

"FROM THAT DAY
ON, I TRIED TO
BURY MYSELF
IN ATHLETICS,
CONSCIOUS OF A
GREAT VOID IN
MY LIFE...A
VOID THAT COULD
NEVER BE FILLED!
NO, LOVE WAS
NOT FOR ME...
BUT THINGS
LIKE TRACK AND
SOCCER
WERE!"

WELL, WELL, LOOK WHAT'S
TRYING TO RUN AROUND
THE TRACK...OLD BAGGY
PANTS AND DRAPE SHAPE!
I WONDER IF SHE'S TRYING
TO IMPROVE THE GIRLISH
FIGURE WHICH SHE
HASN'T GOT?

OH, LAY OFF, CYNTHIA...
HAVEN'T YOU DONE
ENOUGH?

I HATE THEM...
I HATE THEM
BOTH!

"BUT YOU CAN'T COMPLETELY AVOID PEOPLE YOU HATE...NOT IF YOU GO TO COLLEGE WITH THEM! AND ONE DAY, IN GEOLOGY CLASS..."

FOR THE PURPOSES OF OUR TERM FIELD TRIP, THE CLASS IS BEING DIVIDED INTO SECTIONS OF THREE PERSONS EACH, WITH EACH SECTION IN CHARGE OF A STUDENT WHO KNOWS THE COUNTRYSIDE WELL! MR. KENNETH FAIRFAX AND MISS CYNTHIA OSGOOD WILL BE IN THE FIRST SECTION, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MISS THOMASINA BOWMAN...

OH, NO!



"WELL, THERE IT WAS... I WAS STUCK! ON THE DAY OF THE FIELD TRIP, MY HEART BEATING WITH IMPOTENT ANGER, I LED THE WAY IN STONY SILENCE UP THE STEEP MOUNTAINSIDE TO LOOK FOR GEOLOGICAL SPECIMENS!"

WHAT'S THE MATTER, TOMBOY... CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE? OR ARE YOU JUST TRYING TO PLAY THE STRONG, SILENT, HE-MAN TYPE?



"AN HOUR PASSED... AN HOUR OF CYNTHIA'S TAUNTING JIBES! MY BLOOD BOILED, BUT I WOULDN'T GIVE HER THE SATISFACTION OF SHOWING HER SHE WAS HURTING ME! BUT THEN, AT THE HEIGHT OF OUR CLIMB..."

MY, MY, HOW MANLY SHE LOOKS ON THAT HORSE!

STOP IT, CYNTHIA! YOU'VE GONE FAR ENOUGH... AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR MALICIOUS COMMENTS! EITHER YOU STOP IT, OR I'LL...



"WHIRLED AROUND, ALARMED! I KNEW HOW READILY CYNTHIA'S CHILDISH TEMPER COULD BE AROUSED, HOW EASILY SHE COULD BE THROWN INTO FEMININE HYSTERICS... AND AS I SAW THE LOOK OF THWARTED RAGE ON HER FACE, A SUDDEN PREMONITION OF DISASTER AHEAD STABBED MY HEART!"

HOW DARE YOU TAKE SIDES WITH HER... HOW DARE YOU TALK TO ME LIKE THAT? GET AWAY FROM ME...!

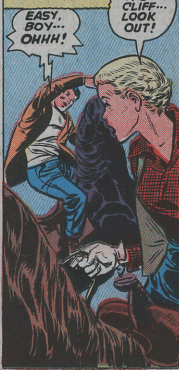
DON'T, CYN... HEY!



"AND THEN, BEFORE MY HORRIFIED EYES..."

EASY, BOY... OHHH!

KEN! THE CLIFF... LOOK OUT!

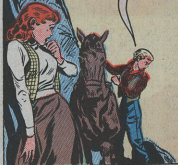


HELP!

"FOR A MOMENT, I STOOD ROOTED TO THE SPOT IN A PARALYSIS OF FEAR! AND IN THAT MOMENT CAME A SENSE OF AWFUL LOSS... A SUDDEN, BLINDING REALIZATION THAT NO MATTER **HOW** HE HAD TREATED ME, I **STILL LOVED HIM**... I'D ALWAYS LOVE HIM!"

IS...
IS HE...?"

I DON'T KNOW! HE'S CAUGHT ON A PROJECTING TREE. BUT THE IMPACT MUST'VE LOOSENED THE ROOTS... BECAUSE IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S ABOUT TO TOPPLE OFF DOWN THE CANYON... **WITH HIM!** WE'VE NO TIME TO GO FOR HELP--AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET TO HIM!



I KNOW HE DESPISES ME FOR BEING A TOMBOY... I KNOW HE'LL NEVER BE MINE... BUT I HAVE TO TRY TO SAVE HIM, IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!



HE... HE'S **ALIVE**... HE'S JUST UNCONSCIOUS! BUT THE TREE... IT'S GIVING WAY... IT'S ABOUT TO FALL! OH, IF I CAN ONLY TIE THIS ROPE AROUND HIM... AT LEAST HE'LL BE SAVED!



"A MOMENT LATER..."

THERE IT GOES... AND I ALMOST WENT WITH IT!



"DESPERATELY CLUTCHING THE ROPE... AND THE MAN I LOVED... I THANKED MY LUCKY STARS FOR BEING AN ATHLETE, A TOMBOY... FOR I KNEW THAT ONLY STRENGTH, AGILITY... AND **COURAGE**... WOULD PULL US THROUGH!"

THERE! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO GET TO THAT OTHER CLIFF... BY GETTING THE ROPE TO SWING AS A PENDULUM! IT'S TOO SHORT TO REACH ACROSS... BUT IF I CAN ONLY GET ENOUGH **MOMENTUM** INTO MY SWING...



"BACK AND FORTH THROUGH THE AIR... WITH CRUEL DEATH YAWNING FAR BELOW! UP... AND OUT! AND THEN, AT THE TOP OF OUR SWING, I CUT LOOSE! WOULD IT BE **LIFE**... OR **DEATH**?"

IF... IF IT'S TO BE **DEATH**, AT LEAST WE'LL DIE TOGETHER!





MADE IT!

WHAM!

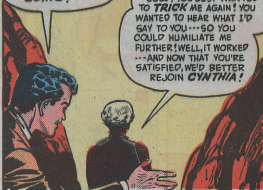
"THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO THEN--- REVIVE HIM--- SO THAT HE COULD RETURN TO HER ARMS!"

KEN... KEN, DARLING! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU, BUT PLEASE, WAKE UP, OPEN YOUR EYES--- OH-HH! THEY ARE OPEN! YOU--- YOU'RE CONSCIOUS--- AND YOU HEARD---



YES, I HEARD--- EVERYTHING! IT WAS WONDERFUL--- AND SO ARE YOU! I--- HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

DON'T GIVE ME ANY MORE OF YOUR LIES ---I KNOW WHY YOU PRETENDED TO BE OUT COLD! YOU JUST WANTED TO TRICK ME AGAIN! YOU WANTED TO HEAR WHAT I'D SAY TO YOU--- SO YOU COULD HUMILIATE ME FURTHER! WELL, IT WORKED ---AND NOW THAT YOU'RE SATISFIED, WE'D BETTER REJOIN CYNTHIA!



DARLING! YOU'RE ALIVE --- YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! OH, THANK HEAVENS--- I COULDN'T BEAR TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU!

WELL, THERE SHE IS--- THE GIRL I SAVED YOU FOR! AND NOW, I--- I'D BETTER LEAVE YOU ALONE---

NO, TOMMY --- WAIT!



YES, I AM ALIVE--- BUT NO THANKS TO YOU! THAT DISPLAY OF TEMPER ALMOST COST ME MY LIFE! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR SPOILED PETULANCE, YOUR FEMININE CATTINESS AND VINDICTIVENESS ABOUT TOMMY! I USED TO THINK I LIKED YOUR SOFT, CLINGING-VINE WILES, BUT NOW---

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO SAY THAT NOW YOU PREFER A TOMBOY TO ME! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH ---A REAL MAN LIKE YOU COULD NEVER GO FOR SOMEONE LIKE TOMMY!



OH, COULDN'T I? ---LISTEN, TOMMY--- I'VE BEEN AGHAMED OF MYSELF EVER SINCE I LET HER TALK ME INTO TRYING TO HURT YOU! BUT I FOUND THAT I ONLY HURT MYSELF--- BECAUSE I FINALLY REALIZED THAT WHAT I WANTED IN A GIRL WAS TRUE CHARACTER, DEVOTION, COURAGE --- SOMEONE WHO COULD FACE LIFE--- AND LOVE--- UNAFRAID! TO ME, YOU REALLY AREN'T A TOMBOY---



...BUT THE GIRL OF MY HEART! I LOVE YOU, DARLING!

KEN--- SWEET-HEART!



"YES, READER, THAT'S MY STORY--- THE LOVE STORY OF A TOMBOY! KEN AND I HAVE BEEN BLISSFULLY MARRIED FOR YEARS NOW--- AND SO TAKE IT FROM ME --- IF YOU'RE A LITTLE TOMBOYISH IN YOUR HABITS, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! BECAUSE WHEN THE RIGHT MAN COMES ALONG, YOU'LL BE THE GIRL OF HIS HEART, TOO!"

LISTEN, MY LOVE!

DARLING... I
LOVE YOU...WITH
ALL MY HEART!

I WANT TO MARRY YOU
...I'LL MAKE YOU THE
HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE
WORLD! LISTEN,
MY LOVE!

I...I CAN'T STAND THIS
AWFUL **SILENCE** ANY MORE!
I CAN'T BEAR BEING DOOMED NEVER
TO HEAR AGAIN...NEVER TO
SENSE A MAN'S SWEET WHISPERED
WORDS OF LOVE! MINE IS A SOUND-
LESS, WORDLESS, **LOVELESS** LIFE
...AND **Nobody** WANTS ME!

"**SWEET
SIXTEEN**...
WHAT A
DELICIOUSLY
DELIGHTFUL
AGE! AND WHAT
SWEET RAPTURE
IT IS IF A GIRL
TURNS OUT TO
BE THE BELLE
OF THE BALL...
AT HER VERY
FIRST PROM!"

GOLLY, I'M GLAD I
MANAGED TO SNAG
YOU FOR THIS
DANCE, NAOMI!
YOU'RE THE
PRETTIEST
GIRL IN
THE...

SHE SURE IS
...AND THAT'S
WHY I'M
CUTTING
IN!

"COULD THIS BE
ME... LITTLE
NAOMI BRADFIELD
...SUDDENLY
BLOSSOMING OUT
TO ATTRACT TOM
HARDER, THE
MOST POPULAR
BOY IN SCHOOL?
SUDDENLY, MY
SOARING HEART
TOLD ME THAT
THIS WAS ONLY
THE **BEGINNING**
OF A GLORIOUSLY
HAPPY LIFE...A
LIFE FULL OF
ROMANCE!"

YOU'RE OUT OF THIS WORLD, NAOMI!
COME ON, LET'S SLIP OUT TO THE
TERRACE BEFORE THE REST OF
THOSE WOLVES GANG UP ON ME!

THIS IS WHAT I'VE
ALWAYS LONGED FOR!
I'M GOING TO BE THE
BELLE OF A THOUSAND
DANCES...HAVE A
THOUSAND MEN
BEGGING TO
MARRY ME...



"MY FIRST DANCE, FIRST ROMANCE...AND THEN...MY FIRST KISS! INSTANTLY, MY THROBBING HEART KNEW THAT ALL THE LOVE STORIES I'D DEVoured HADN'T EVEN COME CLOSE TO DESCRIBING THIS UNBELIEVABLY SWEET RAPT-URE! NO LONGER DID I WANT A THOUSANDS SUITORS! JUST **ONE** PAIR OF LIPS WOULD BE ENOUGH...IF THEY BELONGED TO **TOM HARDER!**"

NAOMI... SWEETHEART!

OH... TOM!



I... I CAN TELL YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY I DO NOW...ALL DIZZY AND HAPPY DEEP INSIDE! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL WITH YOUR FACE SO FLUSHED...

I... I **DO** FEEL FEVERISH AND DIZZY... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW A KISS MADE YOU FEEL AS IF YOU WANTED TO... FAINT...



"WAS THIS WHAT LOVE WAS LIKE? SWIRLING TIDES OF DIZZINESS...THE WORLD SWIMMING HAZILY AROUND YOU--A RINGING IN THE EARS...AND THEN BLACK GULFS OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS SUDDENLY OPENING UP TO SWALLOW YOU!"

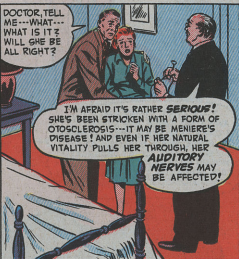
NAOMI!

TOM...I...I AM GOING TO FAINT... OHHHHH!



DOCTOR, TELL ME...WHAT... WHAT IS IT? WILL SHE BE ALL RIGHT?

I'M AFRAID IT'S RATHER **SERIOUS!** SHE'S BEEN STRICKEN WITH A FORM OF OTOSCLEROSIS...IT MAY BE MENIERE'S DISEASE! AND EVEN IF HER NATURAL VITALITY PULLS HER THROUGH, HER **AUDITORY NERVES** MAY BE AFFECTED!

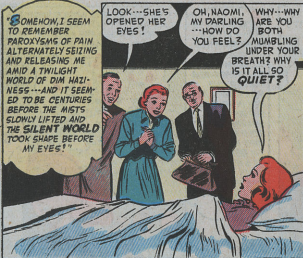


"SOMEHOW, I SEEM TO REMEMBER PAROXYSMS OF PAIN ALTERNATELY SEIZING AND RELEASING ME AMID A TWILIGHT WORLD OF DIM HAZINESS...AND IT SEEMED TO BE CENTURIES BEFORE THE MISTS SLOWLY LIFTED AND THE **SILENT WORLD** TOOK SHAPE BEFORE MY EYES!"

LOOK...SHE'S OPENED HER EYES!

OH, NAOMI, MY DARLING...HOW DO YOU FEEL?

WHY...WHY ARE YOU BOTH MUMBLING UNDER YOUR BREATH? WHY IS IT ALL SO **QUIET?**

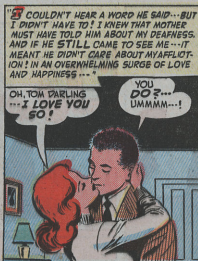
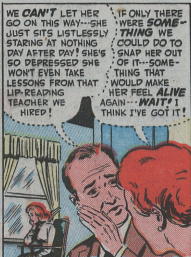
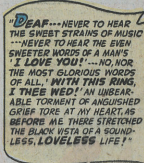


BUT...BUT WE **AREN'T** MUMBLING, DARLING... AND WE'RE **NOT** BEING QUIET...

WAIT...I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!... NAOMI... CAN YOU **HEAR** ME?

WHY...WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE **SAY** SOMETHING?





I---I **DIDN'T** KNOW **THAT**! IT'S **GOT** TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE, NAOMI! I'M SORRY, BUT---I **CAN'T** SEE YOU **ANY MORE**! I---I FEEL LIKE A HEEL SAYING IT, BUT WHAT GOOD'S A GIRL YOU CAN'T TALK WITH, LAUGH WITH? MAYBE WE'D BETTER MAKE THIS... **GOODBYE**!

TOM! I CAN'T HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUT THAT---THAT LOOK ON YOUR FACE---AS IF I WERE SOMETHING ABNORMAL, FRIGHTENING---



"THE DOOR THAT SLAMMED BEHIND HIM ALSO SLAMMED SHUT ON MY HEART! AND WITH IT AN IRON CURTAIN DESCENDED OVER MY HOPES AND DREAMS! WITHIN ME, A VOICE SEEMED TO WHISPER, 'ALONE!' YOU'LL ALWAYS BE... **ALONE**!"

I **HATE** HIM---AND I'LL ALWAYS **HATE EVERY MAN**! I'LL **NEVER** LET MYSELF FALL IN LOVE AGAIN---I **SWEAR IT**! BUT I WON'T GIVE THEM THE CHANCE TO SPURN ME AGAIN---I'LL **CONCEAL** MY DEAFNESS! I'LL PRACTICE LIP-READING TILL I'M **PERFECT** AT IT, AND THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO **LAUGH** AT MEN!



"THE YEARS FLEW BY--- YEARS OF DESOLATE LONELINESS---BUT WITH GRIM DESPERATION, I KEPT AT MY SELF-APPOINTED TASK OF BECOMING A GIRL WHO WOULD BE **SAFE** FROM ALL POSSIBLE SCORN AND REJECTION! I LEFT THE TOWN WHERE EVERYONE **KNEW** OF MY AFFLICTION, AND CAME TO NEW YORK'S MELTING POT---GREENWICH VILLAGE---WHERE I WAS UNKNOWN---BUT **UNSCORNED**!"

HERE'RE THE LAST FIVE PAGES OF MANUSCRIPT, MISS BRADFIELD! COULD YOU HAVE THEM TYPED BY TOMORROW?



WHY, CERTAINLY, MR. WILDE! YOU'LL HAVE THEM IN THE MORNING!

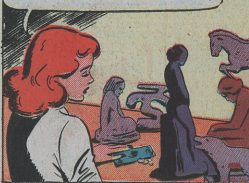
"YES, THE LONG, WEARY MONTHS OF PAINSTAKING PRACTICE AT LIP-READING HAD MADE ME SO ADEPT THAT I COULD PASS AS A NORMAL GIRL! I EVEN BEGAN TO FEEL THAT I **BELONGED** IN THE VILLAGE'S ARTISTIC LIFE, BECAUSE OF THE LONELY, SILENT EVENINGS SPENT ON MY FAVORITE HOBBY---**SCULPTURE**!"

I DON'T KNOW HOW **GOOD** I AM AT THIS, BUT IT GIVES ME A STRANGE SATISFACTION---MAYBE BECAUSE THESE LIFELESS MATERIALS ARE STONE, COLD---AND **STONE DEAF**---THE WAY I AM! ANYWAY, IT HELPS KEEP MY MIND AWAY FROM MY AWFUL LONELINESS!



"BUT---THINGS DIDN'T GO AS WELL AS I'D HOPED..."

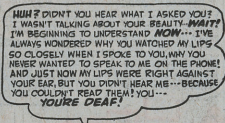
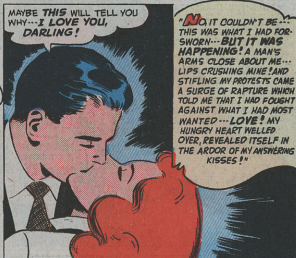
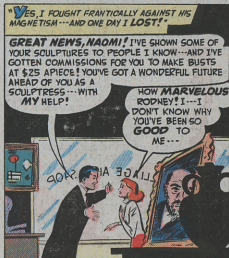
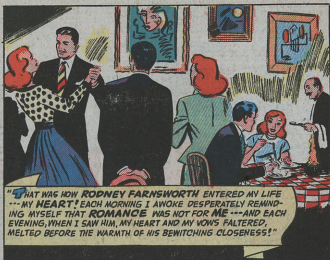
I HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY TYPING WORK IN A WEEK---AND I'VE ONLY \$1.70 LEFT! I---I'LL HAVE TO DO **SOMETHING**---**WAIT!** THESE SCULPTURES---MAYBE I CAN GET A DOLLAR OR TWO FOR THEM FROM THE VILLAGE ART SHOP DOWN THE STREET!



HMMM---NOT **TOO** BAD FOR AN AMATEUR! I THINK I CAN LET YOU HAVE A COUPLE OF DOLLARS FOR THE LOT!



OH, THAT'S **WONDERFUL**! I---I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN THANK YOU ENOUGH---



"ST WAS OUT IN THE OPEN NOW! AND I FACED HIM, DEFENSELESS, MY HEART DYING OUT WITHIN ME! I'D BEEN A FOOL TO THINK I COULD KEEP MY AFFLICTION FROM HIM FOREVER...AND AN EVEN GREATER FOOL TO FALL IN LOVE AND LEAVE MYSELF OPEN FOR THE CRUEL REJECTION THAT I KNEW WAS COMING!"

YES, I AM DEAF...TOTALLY, PERMANENTLY! AND NOW I...I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE OF SAYING WHAT YOU'RE THINKING!
GOODBYE, RODNEY!

SISTER, NOW THAT I KNOW YOU CAN'T HEAR ME AND YOU'RE NOT LOOKING AT MY LIPS, I CAN SAY IT OUT LOUD! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN I'M RID OF YOU, BUT IT'S NOT GOODBYE YET...NOT WHEN YOU MEAN A FORTUNE TO ME!

WAIT, SWEETHEART...**LISTEN** TO ME! **NOTHING** CAN EVER DESTROY MY LOVE FOR YOU! WHAT'S LOSS OF HEARING...WHEN IT ONLY MAKES ME WANT TO PROTECT YOU, CHERISH YOU THE MORE!

RODNEY!
OH, DARLING!

FORGIVE ME FOR EVER DOUBTING YOU, DEAREST...I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT **OURS IS A TRUE LOVE!** YOU...YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD TONIGHT...AND I KNOW I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!

YOU SURE WILL, SISTER...EVERY BUCK I MAKE ON YOU WILL MAKE ME HAPPY! HAH...NICE TO SAY WHAT I'M THINKING **ALoud**...AND **YOU'RE** NONE THE WISER!

"I LIVED IN A WORLD OF BLISSFUL ENCHANTMENT FROM THAT DAY ON...BASKING IN RODNEY'S ADORATION, AND WORKING HARD TO PLEASE HIM BY DOING A GOOD JOB ON THE COMMISSIONS HE SECURED FOR ME!"

IT...IT ALMOST SCARES ME TO WORK IN THESE WEALTHY HOMES...RODNEY MUST KNOW AN AWFUL LOT OF RICH OLD DOWNAGERS WHO WANT THEMSELVES IMMORTALIZED IN BRONZE OR MARBLE! AND THEY CERTAINLY SEEM ABLE TO PAY MORE THAN THE MEASLY \$25 THEY GIVE RODNEY! BUT I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN...HE'S SUCH A DARLING TO GIVE ME THE WHOLE AMOUNT EACH TIME!

"THEN, AS I ENTERED RODNEY'S SHOP ONE DAY..."

I **MUST** KNOW THE SCULPTOR WHO MADE THOSE FIGURES IN YOUR WINDOW...THEY'RE CRUDE, BUT WITH A SWEEPING POWER AND TECHNIQUE THAT STAGGERS THE IMAGINATION! HE'LL BE A **MASTER** SOME DAY...WHO IS HE, FARNSWORTH?

I DON'T KNOW, SWENSON...I BOUGHT THEM SECOND-HAND! BUT EVEN IF I DID KNOW, I WOULDN'T TELL YOU!

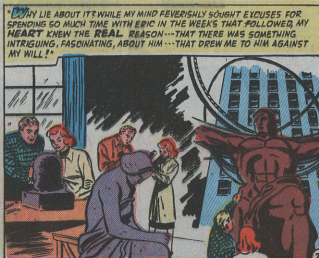
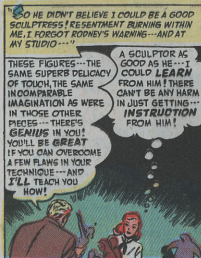
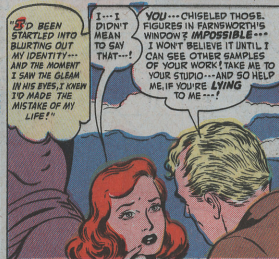
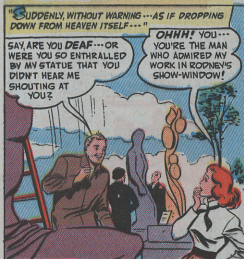
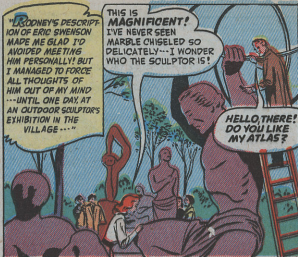
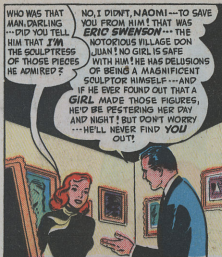
VILLAGE ART SHOP

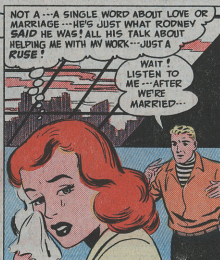
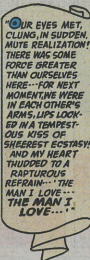
R. FARNSWORTH

OH! THE ONLY SCULPTURES IN THE WINDOW ARE **MINE**...HE SAID THOSE THINGS ABOUT **ME!** I COULDN'T SEE RODNEY'S LIPS...I WONDER WHAT HE TOLD HIM!

ALL RIGHT, FARNSWORTH...BUT THAT SCULPTOR IS MY KIND...I'LL FIND HIM **SOME DAY!**

VIL
VIL





"IT HAD BEEN A MISTAKE, I TOLD MYSELF THROUGH THE FAST-FALLING TEARS--A TERRIBLE, TRAGIC MISTAKE! BUT THERE WAS STILL A COMFORTING HAVEN I COULD TURN TO--ROD! HIS TRUE LOVE WOULD SHELTER ME--HE WAS MY MAN!"

OH, RODNEY. RODNEY--**HOLD ME CLOSER!** I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D EVER DO WITHOUT YOU... YOUR LOVE IS THE ONLY SAFE, SECURE POSSESSION I HAVE IN THE WORLD!

THINK SO, EH...MY STONE-EARED LITTLE FRIEND? I'VE BEEN A FOOL TO HAVE SUSPICIONS THAT YOU'VE BEEN SEEING SOME OTHER MAN THESE LAST FEW WEEKS--WHO'D WANT TO GO OUT WITH A **DEAF GIRL?** I GUESS YOU'VE JUST BEEN BUSY ON THOSE COMMISSIONS I GOT YOU--LIKE A GOOD LITTLE SUCKER!

"IT WAS A WEEK LATER--AS I LEFT MY APARTMENT--"

OHHH--YOU! GET AWAY FROM ME!

NOT UNTIL I'VE SAID MY PIECE! I DON'T CARE A HOOT ABOUT YOU ANY MORE, BUT I **STILL** THINK YOU'RE A GOOD **SCULPTRESS!**

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU DON'T CARE A HOOT ABOUT ME... BUT WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? I TOLD YOU I NEVER WANTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN--AND I **MEANT IT!** GOOD-BYE!

BUT **LISTEN** TO ME... WHEN I WENT AROUND MAKING INQUIRIES AND TRYING TO BUY UP SOME OF THOSE BUSTS FARNSWORTH HAD GOTTEN YOU COMMISSIONS FOR, I FOUND OUT HE'S GETTING **\$500 APIECE** FOR THEM! AND YOU SAID HE PAYS YOU ONLY \$25--HE'S PLAYING YOU FOR A FOOL!

DIDN'T YOU **HEAR** ME... DOESN'T HIS **ROBBING** YOU MEAN ANYTHING--? **HEY--LOOK OUT FOR THAT TRUCK!**

HONK! HONK!

GREAT SCOTT--SHE ACTS AS IF SHE DOESN'T HEAR THE TRUCK'S HORN OR MY SHOUTS...

HONK! HONK!

OHHH!

YOU CRAZY FOOL! WERE YOU TRYING TO COMMIT SUICIDE... OR ARE YOU JUST **DEAF?** DIDN'T YOU **HEAR** ME YELLING?

N-NO--BECAUSE I **AM DEAF!** I--I SHOULD HAVE ADMITTED IT TO YOU BEFORE--BECAUSE I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH A **DEAF GIRL!** AND MAYBE **NOW** YOU'LL LEAVE ME ALONE AND **STAY OUT OF MY LIFE!**

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... BUT SHE WOULDN'T LIE ABOUT A THING LIKE THAT! IT ALL BEGINS TO ADD UP **NOW!** SHE DIDN'T HEAR THE HORN OR MY SHOUTS, SHE DIDN'T HEAR ME WHEN I YELLED DOWN AT HER AT OUR FIRST MEETING! AND SHE DIDN'T HAVE ANY REACTION WHEN I TOLD HER ABOUT FARNSWORTH BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T READ MY LIPS, AND... **GREAT GUNS!** SHE DIDN'T HEAR ME PROPOSE TO HER!



"**THAT NIGHT...**"

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY RODNEY SENT ME THAT NOTE TO MEET HIM AT THE STORE TONIGHT... OR WHY HE ISN'T HERE YET! LUCKY I STILL HAVE THE KEY HE GAVE ME WHEN I USED TO DO MY WORK HERE...



"**SUDDENLY...**"

OHH...
MMMFF...

SORRY TO HAVE TO DO THIS, HONEY... BUT IT'S THE **ONLY WAY!**



"**WILD TERROR** GRIPPED MY HEART AS I FELT A GAG THRUST IN MY MOUTH, STRONG HANDS TRUSSING ME LIKE A CAPTIVE READY FOR THE STAKE! HAD ERIC GONE MAD BECAUSE I'D THWARTED HIS WILL?"

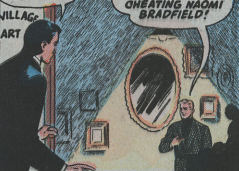
NOW LISTEN TO ME... I MEAN, LOOK AT MY LIPS! YOU'RE GOING TO LIE HERE IN THE SHADOWS UNTIL I **PROVE** SOMETHING TO YOU! YOU'RE JUST IN THE RIGHT POSITION TO WATCH THAT MIRROR HANGING ON THE WALL... AND **WATCH IT AS IF YOUR LIFE... OR YOUR LOVE... DEPENDED ON IT!**



"**MOMENTS LATER...**"

YOU! HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE... OR WAS IT **YOU** WHO SENT ME THAT NOTE ASKING ME TO COME HERE?

COME ON OVER HERE UNDER THE LIGHT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU BETTER... AND THEN **YOU'D BETTER** START ANSWERING SOME QUESTIONS... ABOUT THE WAY YOU'RE **CHEATING NAOMI BRADFELD!**



SO YOU FOUND OUT, EH? OKAY... **SO WHAT?** SO I PLAYED UP TO HER WITH A PHONEY LINE OF LOVE TALK... SO THAT I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE BY PAYING HER CHICKEN-FEED FOR THE SCULPTURES THAT BROUGHT ME **THOUSANDS!** WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

OHHH!... I CAN READ HIS LIPS IN THE MIRROR... BUT HE... HE **CAN'T** BE SAYING THINGS LIKE THAT... HE **CAN'T!**



"BUT I COULDN'T DENY THE EVIDENCE OF MY OWN EYES... I WAS FAR TOO EXPERT A LIP-READER TO HAVE ERRED! AND I KNEW BITTERLY THAT I HAD BEEN **BETRAYED**... THAT I HAD PLACED MY LOVING TRUST IN A **TRAITOR**! TENSELY I WATCHED AS..."

WELL, ONE DOUBLE CROSS DESERVES ANOTHER... A **RIGHT CROSS TO THE CHIN, RAT!**

POW!

"ERIC UNBOUND ME THEN... AND IN WILD FURY..."

OWWW!

CRASH!

I... I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO THANK YOU FOR OPENING MY EYES TO THE TRUTH... BUT NOW, LET ME GO! WHY SHOULD YOU WANT TO BOTHER WITH A DEAF GIRL? I KNOW YOUR TYPE...

NO, YOU DON'T... **TURN YOUR FACE TO ME!** THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE YOU SEE MY LIPS WHEN I SPEAK TO YOU...

THERE, THAT'S **BETTER!** NOW I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'D SAID THAT TIME YOU THOUGHT I INSULTED YOU! ... I LOVE YOU... I WANT TO MARRY YOU! YOUR DEAFNESS DOESN'T MATTER... I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH YOUR AUDITORY NERVES! I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU... **JUST AS YOU ARE!**

ERIC! I... I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE MY EARS... I MEAN, YOUR LIPS...

I **WAS** WRONG ABOUT YOU... I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF **REAL LOVE!** THAT WAS WHY I HAD TO FIGHT AGAINST MY HEART... AGAINST MY LOVE FOR YOU ... FROM THE MOMENT YOU KISSED ME...

SPEAKING OF **KISSES, DARLING** ... THERE'S SOMETHING **ELSE** YOU CAN DO WITH LIPS BESIDES **READ** THEM!

YES, READER, THAT'S MY STORY! IT'S A ROMANCE THAT SHOULD TELL YOU THAT **NOTHING**... NOT EVEN THE MOST SERIOUS AFFLICTION... CAN STAND IN THE WAY OF **TRUE LOVE!** TAKE IT FROM ME... **THE HEART ALWAYS HEARS!**

I'm from MISSOURI!

THERE was something about the girl that made Maury Peters, head buyer for the Ace Department store, sit up and take notice. He had felt drawn to her the moment she entered his office. And at the same time, he resented her, disliked her for the very things that attracted him!

Contradictory? Not really. Maury half-listened to Miss Matthews, who had come from Peabody and Kearns, that great cleaning specialties firm, as its sales manager. Miss Matthews was as beautiful as a woman should be. Too beautiful, really, with her well-groomed hair that was like a shining cap, her perfectly lacquered nails, her make-up, so carefully and wisely applied.

"These household cleansers, Mr. Peters, are really worth your interest," she was saying, her speech as carefully arranged as her clothes. "They are thoroughly efficient, and do a superior job in less time than most cleansers take."

She smiled briefly. That was it! Maury Peters had wanted to see her smile. Would it be warm? Would it be personal? Or would it be merely another accessory, highly polished and brought into use for a definite purpose? Was this girl flesh-and-blood or an animated mannequin, beautifully polished . . . and nothing more?

Maury returned her smile. "You make some extravagant claims, Miss Matthews," he drawled. "But I'm from Missouri! I have to be shown! Show

me how good these products are!"

"I will," she said. From the neatly packed kit, Miss Matthews helped herself to her demonstration samples. For half an hour, she worked silently, bringing the wood and glass surfaces to highly polished perfection.

But Miss Matthews! The shining cap of hair was fly-away and dishevelled. On one ivory cheek, a long streak of soot appeared. Her lipstick had vanished, all but a faint trace outlining her mouth. But her eyes were sparkling and her smile warm as she pointed about her and said triumphantly, "There! You see?"

"I'm convinced, Miss Matthews," Maury said, looking straight at the once-impeccable girl. "And I *do* see! Believe me, I see that I've found what I've been looking for!"

Miss Matthews blushed.

"Here," said Maury, taking her arm, "why don't you wash up a bit and comb your hair? We can talk this whole thing over at dinner. And by the way, don't bother to put your lipstick on just yet. It might hamper me while I practice a little salestalk on you!"

Miss Matthews blushed again.

"She is real," Maury exulted inwardly. Aloud he said, "I only hope I can be as convincing as you. I'm sure going to try!"

"I may be hard to convince," Miss Matthews said softly. "You see, I'm from Missouri, too!"

"I'll take the risk!" Maury said.

She'll **BREAK** your **HEART**



YOU...YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING FOR ME, UNCLE HENRY...RAISED ME, SEEN ME THROUGH MEDICAL SCHOOL, AND NOW...JUST WHEN I'M ABOUT TO START MY CAREER...

YOU'RE...THE ONLY ONE I'VE EVER LOVED, MILES...EXCEPT FOR ONE PERSON! I'VE GOT TO...TELL YOU MY STORY, SO YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHY I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LONELY OLD MAN, GUNNING THE WORLD...**SHUNNING WOMEN** ESPECIALLY!

'NEVER TRUST A WOMAN...SHE'LL BREAK YOUR HEART!' IT WAS THIS GRIM RULE WHICH OLD HENRY TRENT PASSED DOWN TO HIS NEPHEW, WHO SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF A BYGONE LOVE...AND FOUND A NEW ONE!

Edgar Wallace

I...I WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY...AN BITTERED RECLUSE! I KNEW ONCE WHAT IT MEANT TO LOVE A WOMAN...AND TO LIVE TO REGRET IT! I...GUESS YOU'D HAVE CALLED ELIZABETH BEAUTIFUL...EXCEPT FOR THAT MOLE NEAR HER EYE-BROW...BUT IT ONLY MADE ME...LOVE HER MORE...

'BUT IT WAS 1910, THE YEAR I FELL IN LOVE WITH HER...AND I HAD A RIVAL FOR HER AFFECTIONS, FRANK TEMPLE. HER PARENTS DIDN'T WANT HER TO MARRY EITHER OF US, BUT SHE COULDN'T SEEM TO MAKE UP HER MIND BETWEEN US ANY WAY! UNTIL FINALLY...**SHE DIED!**

GOSH, ELIZABETH, YOU KNOW HOW CRAZY I AM ABOUT YOU! BUT YOU KEEP PUTTING ME OFF ALL THE TIME!

I'VE HAD TO, HENRY, UNTIL I COULD CHOOSE THE MAN I **REALLY** CARE FOR! I...I THINK I'VE MADE MY CHOICE...AND IT'S **YOU!**



"**B** STILL REMEMBER HOW IT WAS---THE FIERCE THUDDING OF MY HEART---THE SINGING IN MY BLOOD---"

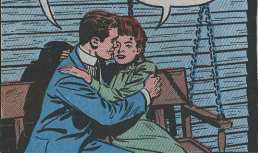
MY DARLING...
MY DARLING...



"**B**UT I KNEW HER PARENTS WOULD NEVER PERMIT OUR MARRIAGE---THAT IT WOULD HAVE TO BE AN ELOPEMENT!"

BETTER TELL FRANK TEMPLE HE'S OUT OF THE RUNNING! AND I'LL MEET YOU AT THE MINISTER'S HOUSE AT NOON TOMORROW. HONEY!

GEE, AND I'D ALWAYS WANTED A **REAL** WEDDING! BUT ANYWAY, I CAN WEAR MOTHER'S WEDDING-GOWN---IT'S OLD-FASHIONED, BUT BEAUTIFUL!



"**B** WAITED AT THE MINISTER'S NEXT DAY---WAITED THROUGH THE DRAGGING HOURS---"

PERHAPS SHE'S BEEN UNAVOIDABLY DETAINED! CHEER UP---I'M SURE SHE'LL...

NO---SHE'LL **NEVER** COME! I---I'VE LET HER MAKE A **FOOL** OUT OF ME!



I---I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN! I LEARNED LATER THAT FRANK TEMPLE HAD LEFT TOWN AT ABOUT THAT TIME---WITH HER, NO DOUBT! SHE MUST HAVE CHANGED HER MIND, JILTED ME---AND BROKE MY HEART! PROMISE---YOU'LL PROFIT BY MY EXPERIENCE, MILES---AND NEVER GIVE **YOUR** HEART TO A WOMAN!

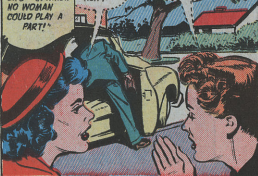
I---I **SWEAR** IT, UNCLE HENRY!



"**T**IME PASSED---AND I, MILES TRENT, BECAME A SUCCESSFUL DOCTOR! MINE WAS A BUSY LIFE---IN WHICH NO WOMAN COULD PLAY A PART!"

SAY, IS HE SOMETHING! HE'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE---BET HE'S **MARRIED**, HUH?

ANYONE COULD TELL YOU'RE FROM OUT OF TOWN! IT'S NO USE---THAT'S DR. MILES TRENT, AND HE'S A **WOMAN-HATER**!



"**Y**ES, I HATED WOMEN---TRUE TO MY YOW! **LOONEY**'S A LITTLE---BUT I HAD MY WORK---AND SPORTS TOOK UP MY LIMITED LEISURE!"

NICE GAME, DR. TRENT! HOW'S ABOUT ME ENTERING YOUR NAME IN THE CLUB TOURNAMENT?

SURE, CASEY---WHY NOT?



"WHEN I MET MY FIRST TOURNAMENT OPPONENT, I GOT AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE!"

DOC MEET PEGGY HEATHER... SHE JUST JOINED THE CLUB! MISS HEATHER... DR. TRENT!

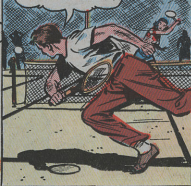
I HADN'T--ER--REALIZED THAT THERE'D BE ANY FEMALE ENTRIES!

MAYBE YOU'LL BE EVEN MORE SURPRISED AFTER YOU PLAY ME, DOCTOR!



"I DETERMINED TO DISPOSE OF HER IN SHORT ORDER, BUT..."

SHE...SHE PLAYS LIKE A DEMON! I'M BEING BEATEN ALL HOLLOW!



YOU'RE A WHIZ AT TENNIS ALL RIGHT, MISS HEATHER! BUT GOLF'S REALLY MY GAME-- NO WOMAN COULD EVER BEAT ME AT THAT!

I REGARD THAT AS A CHALLENGE, DR. TRENT! SHALL WE MAKE IT THE CLUB COURSE... TOMORROW?



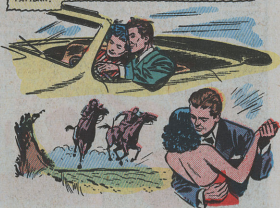
"I COULDN'T BACK OUT... BUT STRANGELY ENOUGH, I FOUND THAT PEGGY HEATHER'S COMPANY WASN'T AS BAD AS I'D FEARED!"

MISSED, GOLDURN IT! THAT GIVES YOU THE MATCH!

TOLD YOU I'D BEAT YOU! AND YOU KNOW... I'VE HAD A SWELL TIME DOING IT!



"THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HER... A FEEH CHARM, A GAY ZEST FOR LIFE... WHICH MADE IT EASY TO SEE HER AGAIN! SOON MY LIFE HAD FALLEN INTO A NEW PATTERN... A HAPPIER PATTERN!"



"I DIDN'T REALIZE MY DANGER, NOR HOW DEEPLY I WAS BECOMING EMBROILED... TILL THAT STARLIT NIGHT..."

GOLLY, PEGGY... WHAT A NIGHT! IT... IT MAKES YOU FEEL THAT NOBODY SHOULD BE ALONE... NOT WHERE THERE'S SUCH BEAUTY...

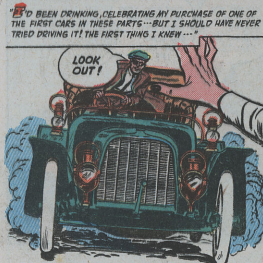
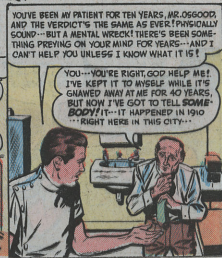
IT'S A NIGHT FOR TWO HEARTS... FOR LOVERS!



THE WAY YOU SAY THAT... YOU'RE MAKING ME REALIZE...

THAT YOU... LOVE ME? THEN WHY DON'T YOU... DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT?







"SO UNCLE HENRY HAD BEEN WRONG... WOMEN WEREN'T ALL TRADHEROUS... AND MY PROMISE TO HIM HAD BEEN A MISTAKE HE'D WANT ME TO FORGET! BUT... IT WAS TOO LATE!"



"SHE DIDN'T WANT TO EVEN SEE ME... NOR HEAR THE TRAGIC STORY I HAD TO TELL... BUT..."

ALL RIGHT... I'VE LISTENED! BUT WHAT SORT OF MAN ARE YOU IF AN OLD MAN'S BITTERNESS COULD MAKE YOU REJECT HONEST LOVE, TURN ON A WOMAN AS IF SHE WERE SOMETHING SHAMEFUL?

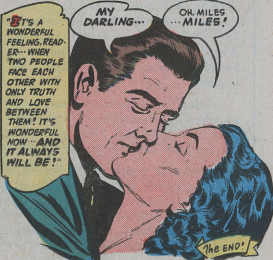
NOT MUCH OF A MAN, I'M AFRAID! JUST SOMEONE WHO'S TRIED TO BLIND HIMSELF TO THE TRUE FEELING IN HIS HEART... AND HOPES YOU'LL FIND IT IN YOU TO FORGIVE HIM SOME DAY! I GUESS THIS IS... GOOD-BYE!



"ST TURNED TO LEAVE, GRIEVING... BUT WHAT WAS THIS? THE FEEL OF HER HAND ON MY ARM..."

HAVEN'T YOU TOLD ME ENOUGH? WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO SAY?

ONLY THAT I'VE BEEN TESTING YOU WITH THE HARSH WORDS I USED! I WANTED TO BE SURE OF HOW YOU REALLY FELT... AND YOUR GRIEF AND HUMILITY GAVE ME THE ANSWER! I'M SURE NOW... SURE OF YOUR LOVE FOR ME... SURE THAT I LOVE YOU!



GREEN EYES

JEALOUSY! Karen could feel it, like an insidious poison, coursing evilly through her. She tried to overcome it by remembering last night, when Val had held her in his arms, kissed her, told her of his love and his plans for the future. Some of the glow returned as Karen recalled the ecstasy of his nearness, her feeling that the rest of the world was blotted out and only their love was alive.

But the little clock on her vanity table pointed to five o'clock, and the reality of the moment was stronger than the recollections of last night.

"He said he couldn't see me tonight!" Karen murmured, eying herself coldly in her mirror, as though she were cross-examining herself. "He said it was business! *Business!* Maybe it is . . . and then again . . .

There it was, that persistent, nagging jealousy that raged within her, tormenting her, not letting her rest. Val had said that jealousy could spoil real love, could tarnish it so that it was ugly and undesirable.

"Why did he say that . . . to me?" Karen wondered. "Was he trying to warn me away, throw me off the track? Why should he have to conduct his business so late, when he could be seeing me?"

Suddenly, she sprang up and tossed a coat over her shoulders. "I don't believe him!" she said. "He's not telling the truth! I want to see for myself!"

Karen took a cab to the big office building where Val worked. From a nearby doorway, she watched the throngs of office workers pouring out of the great doors, homeward-bound. And then her heart leaped as she saw

him, Val, walk briskly out of the building and down the street.

Karen had no feeling of shame as she trailed Val, seeing him enter one of the swankiest restaurants in town. Business! Through the window, she could see the head waiter bowing, guiding him through a side door into what was obviously a private dining room.

A storm of rage shook Karen. Ignoring the startled waiters, she raged past, throwing open the door that Val had just entered. "Val!" she cried.

Four startled faces turned toward her. There, around a small table, were three middle-aged businessmen, anxious to check through the papers that lay before them. Val's face, paper-white and ashamed, gave Karen her answer.

Sobbing, she fled, pursued by a feeling of horrified self-hatred. "I've lost him, I've lost him!" Karen cried, when she reached the privacy of her own room. "That's what he was trying to tell me when he said that jealousy could kill love! How stupid I've been! Where there's love, there must be trust!"

Somewhere far away, a phone shrilled. Karen's tear-laden voice answered it wearily. "Hello."

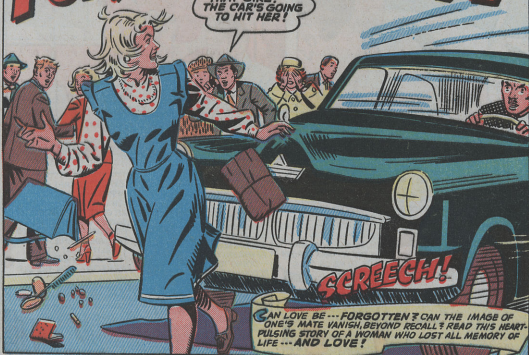
"It's Val. Our meeting's almost over, Karen, and I'm coming over. Is it all right . . . now?"

"It's all right *forever!*" Karen's laugh was light with relief. She felt that she had escaped some violent disaster. "And, darling, hurry! I want to tell you something very important!"

How wonderful it would be . . . to return his love, unmarred and unblemished by jealousy!

FORGOTTEN LOVE

THAT GIRL!
THE CAR'S GOING
TO HIT HER!



CAN LOVE BE...FORGOTTEN? CAN THE IMAGE OF ONE'S MATE VANISH BEYOND RECALL? READ THIS HEART-PULSING STORY OF A WOMAN WHO LOST ALL MEMORY OF LIFE...AND LOVE!

SHE'S STILL ALIVE...
BUT UNCONSCIOUS!
WE'D BETTER GET
HER TO THE HOSPITAL
... QUICK!



A SERIOUS BRAIN CON-
CUSSION AND POSSIBLE
FRACTURE! SHE MAY
FALL THROUGH, BUT THERE'S
NO WAY OF TELLING WHAT
HER MENTAL CONDITION
WILL BE!



FORTY-EIGHT HOURS IN A COMA...LINGERING IN THE
SHADOW OF DEATH...AND THEN...THE GIRL OPENED
HER EYES...

WHAT...
HAPPENED?
WHERE...
AM I?

YOU'RE IN A HOSPITAL,
MISS! NOW LISTEN VERY
CAREFULLY...WHO ARE
YOU? WHAT IS YOUR
NAME?



A LOOK OF UTTER BLANKNESS...OF AWFUL, MOUNTAINING FEAR!

WHO...AM I? MY NAME?... I DON'T KNOW! I CAN'T REMEMBER!

NEVER MIND, LITTLE LADY... YOU'RE UPSET! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT AFTER YOU GET SOME REST... WAIT AND SEE!



AMNESIA! HER MEMORY'S COMPLETELY GONE... HAPPENS OFTEN IN THESE CASES! MAYBE IT'LL COME BACK...AND MAYBE IT WON'T!... YOU SAY SHE HAD NO IDENTIFICATION ON HER?

NOT A BIT, DOCTOR!



DAYS SLIPPED BY! AND THE MYSTERIOUS PATIENT, RECOVERING FROM HER INJURIES, LAY WAIN AND AGONIZED ON HER BED... THINKING... STRAINING TO PIERCE THE BLACK CURTAIN THAT HAD DESCENDED OVER HER MIND, BOTTLING OUT HER MEMORY, HER PAST, HER IDENTITY!

IT'S NO USE! WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO ESTABLISH A LINK BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR PAST... BUT YOU RECOGNIZED NOBODY, REMEMBERED NOTHING! YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO LEAVE NOW... AND PERHAPS JUST GETTING BACK INTO EVERYDAY LIFE WILL DO THE JOB! WHY NOT TRY IT... AND REPORT BACK TO ME ON YOUR PROGRESS?

I'LL DO IT, DOCTOR, AND PLEASE... PRAY FOR ME! THIS BEING A NOBODY... IT'S TORTURE!



"AND SO, A GIRL WITHOUT INDENTITY. I WALKED THE STREETS ENDLESSLY, FEVERISHLY... TRYING TO RECOGNIZE A HOUSE, A FACE, ANYTHING THAT WOULD BRING MY MEMORY BACK!"

IT'S NO USE, DOCTOR! I'VE WALKED THE SIDEWALKS UNTIL I'M FRANTIC! MANY THINGS LOOK VAGUELY FAMILIAR... AS IF I SAW THEM LONG AGO IN A DREAM... AND YET... YET I CAN'T PLACE THEM!

I EXPECTED THAT MIGHT HAPPEN!... YOU SEE, YOU'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO MANY THINGS OUT OF YOUR PAST, BUT YOU HAVEN'T RESPONDED... BECAUSE YOUR MIND IS STILL NUMBED BY SHOCK! YOU'LL HAVE TO REALIZE THAT YOU ARE NOW A DIFFERENT PERSON... THAT THE OLD ONE MAY NEVER COME BACK! SO WHY NOT START LIFE ANEW? GO SOMEWHERE WHERE YOU WON'T BE HAUNTED BY SHADOWS OF PLACES AND PEOPLE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER!



I WANT YOU TO GO TO SAN FRANCISCO... A BEAUTIFUL CITY... MEET NEW FRIENDS... GET A JOB... TRY NOT TO WORRY! SOONER OR LATER, SOMETHING MAY RESTORE YOUR MEMORY!

SAN... FRANCISCO? COULD I EVER HAVE BEEN THERE BEFORE?... ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR... IF YOU ADVISE IT...



BUT... BUT... WHAT WILL I CALL MYSELF?

CALL YOURSELF... GRACE! BECAUSE IT WAS ONLY BY THE GRACE OF GOD THAT YOU WEREN'T KILLED IN THAT ACCIDENT! GRACE HALLIDAY... AND GOOD LUCK!



"AND SO, FEELING LIKE A DISEMBODED GHOST... DEVOID OF ALL MEMORY... I BOARDED THE PLANE TO SAN FRANCISCO!"

WE'RE TAKING OFF, MISS... THIS YOUR FIRST PLANE TRIP?

I... I... DON'T KNOW!... I MEAN Y-YES... YES, IT IS!

WELL, WE'RE GOING TO BE TOGETHER ALL THE WAY TO THE COAST... MIGHT AS WELL BE FRIENDLY! MY NAME IS STAN BELLWOS! WHAT'S YOURS?

I... I'M GRACE HALLIDAY!

TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF... WHERE YOU CAME FROM, WHAT YOU DO FOR A LIVING!

I'M... SORRY, MR. BELLWOS... IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'D LIKE TO READ FOR A WHILE!

"HE WAS NICE ENOUGH... FRIENDLY... WARM, TWINKLING EYES... BUT I COULDN'T STAND HIS QUESTIONS! THEY TOLD ME THAT I WAS AS MUCH A STRANGER TO MYSELF AS HE WAS TO ME!"

NEXT STOP IS SAN FRANCISCO! FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS, PLEASE!

PARDON ME, MISS HALLIDAY... BETTER WAKE UP! WE'RE LAND-ING!

UH... YES... THANK YOU!

PLEASE DON'T CONSIDER ME FORWARD... BUT IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO FRISCO BEFORE, I... I'D SURE LIKE TO SHOW YOU AROUND THE CITY!

OH, NO, I... COULDN'T! YOU SEE...

"STRANGE EMOTIONS WARRED WITHIN ME! I WANTED TO SAY YES, FOR I WAS LONELY, FRIGHTENED! BUT DEEP WITHIN THE BURIED RECESSES OF MEMORY, A VOICE CRIED OUT THAT I MUST BE LOYAL TO... TO WHOM?"

OH, PLEASE, MISS HALLIDAY! WE COULD HAVE A SWELL TIME!

NO... YOU SEE, I... I... OKAY! WHY NOT?

"I RENTED A ROOM... GOT A JOB AS A RECEPTIONIST... AND BEGAN DATING STAN! HE WAS WONDERFUL FUN... GAY, SPARKLING... YET GENTLE AND UNDERSTANDING!"

THIS IS ONE OF FRISCO'S MOST BEAUTIFUL SIGHTS... THE TOP OF THE MARK HOPKINS HOTEL!

GEE, YOU CAN SEE WAY DOWN THE BAY! OH, STAN, IT'S BREATHTAKING!



WAITER! ANOTHER PHEASANT AND SOME MORE WINE!... GRACE, HONEY, YOU'RE EATING ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!

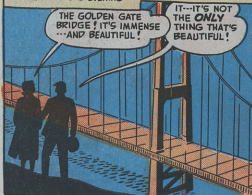
MAYBE I AM... BUT IT'S FUN!



AS THE DAYS AND NIGHTS GLIDED BY, STAN CAME TO MEAN MORE AND MORE TO ME, AND I BEGAN TO YEARN FOR THE MOMENTS WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER! ONLY WITH HIM DID I CEASE MY FEVERISH ATTEMPTS TO PENETRATE THE VEIL THAT HID MY MEMORY... ONLY WITH HIM DID I RELAX! UNTIL ONE EVENING..."

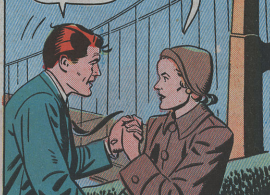
THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE! IT'S IMMENSE... AND BEAUTIFUL!

IT--IT'S NOT THE ONLY THING THAT'S BEAUTIFUL!

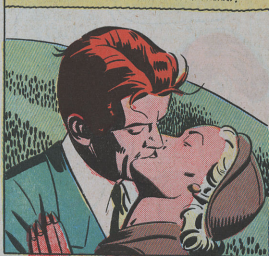


THESE WONDERFUL MOMENTS WE'VE HAD TOGETHER, GRACE... HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED...

WHAT... 'WHAT IS IT, STAN?



"SUDDENLY, HIS STRONG ARMS ENFOLDED ME! HIS FERVENT LIPS TOUCHED MINE... AND I FELT THE WILD, SURGING THRILL OF ROMANCE!... YET... SOMETHING... SOMETHING DEEP WITHIN ME... RESISTED THE CRY OF MY HEART!"



WHAT IS IT, DARLING? WHY DO YOU DRAW AWAY FROM ME?

I--I WISH I KNEW, STAN! NOW I WISH I KNEW! TAKE ME HOME... PLEASE!



"A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, STORMY WITH WILD, CONFLICTING EMOTIONS! WHO DID I BELONG TO?... STAN?... OR SOMEONE ELSE, NOW LOST IN THE DARK PIT OF FORGETFULNESS?"

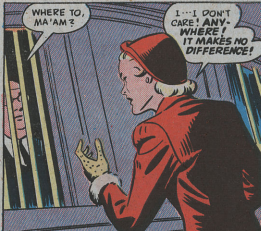


"FINALLY... TORTURED SLEEP... STRANGE, FITFUL VISIONS..."



"STAN WAS THE ONLY WARM AND BRIGHT REALITY IN MY LIFE... YET LOVING HIM COLLIDED WITH SOMETHING... OR SOMEONE... DEEP INSIDE MY SUBCONSCIOUS! FOR STAN'S SAKE, I KNEW I HAD TO END THE CONFLICT..."

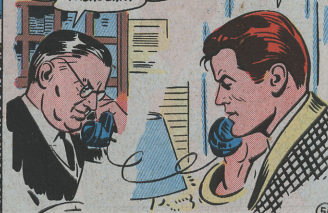
"STAN DARLING... I'M GOING AWAY! I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY, BUT BELIEVE ME, IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! I MUSTN'T SEE YOU AGAIN... OH, HOW I WISH IT COULD HAVE WORKED OUT DIFFERENTLY!... GRACE... WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW TO GET A MESSENGER TO DELIVER IT!"

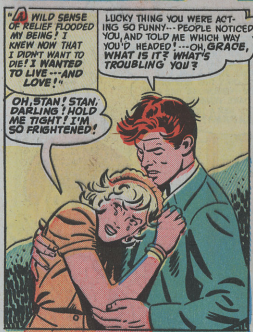
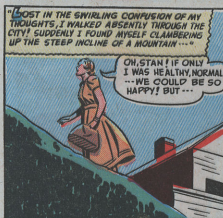
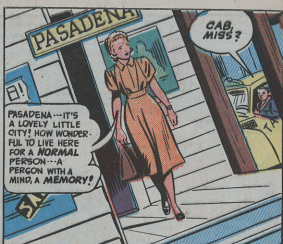


SHE'S... GONE! I'LL CALL THE AIRLINES, THE RAILROAD, THE BUS STATIONS... BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND HER!



WE DON'T KEEP A RECORD OF PEOPLE WHO BUY TRAIN TICKETS... WHAT DID YOU SAY SHE LOOKED LIKE? SAY, THERE WAS A GAL LIKE THAT IN HERE ONLY THIS MORNING! I REMEMBER... BECAUSE SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T CARE WHERE SHE WENT! I SOLD HER A TICKET TO PASADENA!







SOMETHING'S THE MATTER, DARLING!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT IF YOU'D
RATHER NOT TELL ME, I DON'T MIND!
I ONLY KNOW I **NEED YOU**...AND I.
I THINK **YOU NEED ME!** I'VE GOT
YOU NOW...AND I'LL NEVER
LET YOU LEAVE ME
AGAIN!



**"AND SO WE WENT ON TOGETHER...STAN
...MYSELF..."**

**HAPPY, LITTLE
LADY?**

**WITH
YOU...
YES!**

**"BUT ALWAYS, IT WOULD COME AGAIN...THAT MYSTERIOUS
INNER VOICE...THE VOICE OF ANOTHER MAN FROM
ANOTHER LIFE! BUT I FOUGHT IT DOWN! ONLY ONE PERSON
MATTERED, I TOLD MYSELF! STAN! STAN!"**



**HONEY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHY DON'T
WE RENT A CAR AND DRIVE DOWN TO
TIA JUANA, MEXICO...JUST FOR A
LARK!**

**SOUNDS
LIKE
FUN!**

**"MEXICO...EXOTIC CHARM...ROMANCE! I ANTICIPATED A
WONDERFUL TIME, UNTIL..."**



**AH, SEÑOR AND
SEÑORITA! YOU
COME...I TELL
FORTUNE!**

**WHAT DO YOU
SAY, GRACE? LET'S
TRY HER OUT!**

BUT...

**"A SHAWING PRESENTIMENT CLUTCHED AT MY HEART...
BUT WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID OF AN OLD FORTUNE-
TELLER?"**



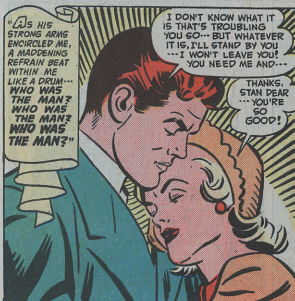
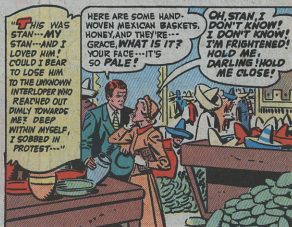
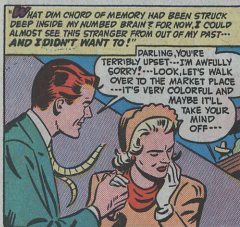
**LET HER TELL
YOUR FORTUNE
FIRST, STAN!**

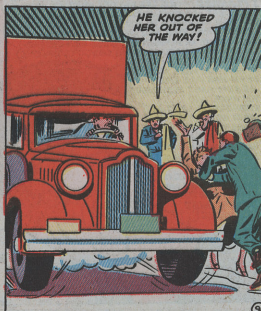
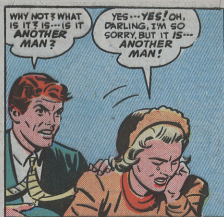
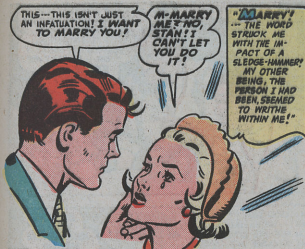
**UH-UH...LADIES FIRST!
WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED
ABOUT, DARLING?**

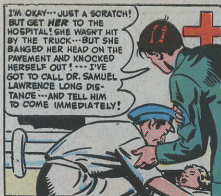
**IT IS...STRANGE!
I SEEK FOR YOUR
PAST IN CRYSTAL
BALL...AND FIND
ONLY BLACK-
NESS!**



**NO...NO...
DON'T GO ON!
PLEASE...LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE!**







I'M OKAY... JUST A SCRATCH!
BUT GET HER TO THE
HOSPITAL! SHE WASN'T HIT
BY THE TRUCK... BUT SHE
BANGED HER HEAD ON THE
PAVEMENT AND KNOCKED
HERSELF OUT!... I'VE
GOT TO CALL DR. SAMUEL
LAWRENCE LONG DIS-
TANCE... AND TELL HIM
TO COME IMMEDIATELY!



"AND NEXT DAY..."

SHE'S NOT SERIOUSLY HURT...
JUST BAD SHOCK! BUT IT'S
THE **SECOND SHOCK**
SHE'S RECEIVED! IT MAY
DESTROY HER MENTALLY
...OR... IT MAY RE-
STORE HER
MEMORY!

"MY HEAD THROBBED WITH PAIN! I
OPENED MY EYES... SLOWLY... THE
LIDS WERE HEAVY... AS IF WEIGHTS
HAD BEEN PLACED ON THEM! A
DOCTOR... A HOSPITAL... WHAT
WAS I DOING IN A HOSPITAL?"

AH, YOU'RE CONSCIOUS! LISTEN
CAREFULLY, MY DEAR... I WANT
TO ASK YOU A VERY, VERY IM-
PORTANT QUESTION: WHO
ARE YOU?

WHAT
IS
THIS...

SOME KIND
OF A JOKE?
I'M BETTY
DONALDSON!
I... I WANT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE!

ALL IN GOOD TIME,
MY DEAR!... DR. SALVADOR,
WILL YOU ASK THE OTHER
PATIENT TO COME IN?



LARRY!
OH, LARRY,
MY DARLING!

BETTY!
YOU
RECOGNIZE
ME! YOU
REMEMBER
ME!


WELL, FOLKS... I GUESS IT'S WORKED OUT THE WAY
I PLANNED!... YOU SEE, BETTY... WHEN YOU WERE IN
THAT FIRST ACCIDENT, YOU FORGOT EVERYTHING THAT
HAD EVER HAPPENED TO YOU! INCLUDING YOUR FIANCE,
LARRY DRISCOLL, WHO IDENTIFIED YOU! IN REALITY,
YOU BECAME AN ALTOGETHER NEW PERSON, AND
LARRY HAD TO BECOME A PART OF YOUR NEW LIFE
...OR LOSE YOU! HE HAD
TO MAKE YOU FALL IN LOVE
WITH HIM ALL OVER
AGAIN... JUST AS THOUGH
YOU WERE TWO
STRANGERS! I SAW THAT
LARRY GOT ON THAT
PLANE TO FRISCO WITH
YOU! AND YOU MUST
HAVE BEEN MEANT FOR
EACH OTHER... BECAUSE
STAN AND GRACE
CARRIED ON THE LOVE
STORY OF LARRY AND
BETTY... A STORY
THAT'S JUST
BEGINNING!



"YES, I REMEMBERED... EVERYTHING! AND NOW I WAS
WELL AGAIN! I HAD MY MEMORY... MY MIND... AND MY MAN
...THE ONLY MAN I'D EVER LOVED! AND I WAS IN HIS ARMS,
WHERE I BELONGED, THRILLING ECSTATICALLY TO THE ONE
ROMANCE OF MY PAST... MY PRESENT... AND MY
FUTURE!"



you're the **SQUARE DANCE** darlin'

in "**SASHAY**" 

the **SWIRLING SKIRT**
ablaze with
real bandanas!

the **FLUFFY BLOUSE**
frilled with
cotton eyelet!

wonderful
TWSOME
for the
price of
ONE!

only **\$6.98**

SKIRT

fine-quality,
color-fast SANFORIZED
broadcloth. Black or
Navy with Barn-
Red bandanas.
Sizes 24-26-28-30.

BLOUSE

soft batiste,
3-tier embroidered
eyelet ruffles.
White only.
Sizes 32-34-36-38.

You'll honor your partner—and your own pretty self—in sassy little SASHAY! Real red bandanas promenade 'cross the flirty skirt to match the bandana he wears! He'll love the dainty blouse with its dancing, romancing eyelet ruffles. You'll wear it with every skirt you own—on shoulders or off, it's seductive either way! Order SASHAY today and start swinging—you're sure to be the center of every square!

SEND NO MONEY — ORDER ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

WILCO FASHIONS, DEPT. 5829G
45 East 17th St., New York 3, N.Y.

Please send me SASHAY SQUARE DANCER at \$6.98

Blouse Size.....(White only)

Skirt Size.....Black ☐ Navy ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$6.98. You pay postage.
IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUND.



YARDS OF SWIRLING SKIRT!

3-WAY PIQUE CONVERTIBLE

tantalizing
THREESOME
for the
price of ONE!

^{\$}only **6⁹⁸**

the STOLE
for gay
dating!

the JACKET
for town
trotting!

STRAPLESS
for lazy
sunning!

JUNIOR SIZES:
9-11-13-15
MISSSES' SIZES:
12-14-16-18-20

Wear it strapless—
this tempting trio that shows
off your smooth, sun-kissed shoulders! Or be a
coquette in the pocketed stole, a wide-eyed angel in
the snug, curve-hugging jacket. All ways, you've an
alluring figure! Shirred elastic-back bodice shapes
you seductively, stays up forever! Yards of skirt swirl
enticingly from your teeny waistline, flaunt a smart
inverted pleat. **CONVERTIBLE** is your summer
wardrobe-in-one for only \$6.98!

Crisp Sanforized WAFFLE PIQUE in Pastel PINK,
BLUE, AQUA, MAIZE, with contrasting GINGHAM CHECKS.

SEND NO MONEY - ORDER ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

WILCO FASHIONS, DEPT. C729G

45 East 17th St., New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me PIQUE 3-PIECE CONVERTIBLE at \$6.98

Size.....1st Color.....2nd Color Choice.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$6.98. You pay postage.
IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUND.

F.C.A. Gives you more for your money... GREATER VALUE!

Beautiful New Dresses

GORGEOUS NEW STYLES
FINE QUALITY FABRICS
LAUNDRER LIKE A CHARM
GUARANTEED COLORFAST



NO. 392

ZIPPER BACK
FLARE SKIRT

\$3.98

STYLE NO. 392

Ideal Spring and Summer dress. Chic, youthful design. Smartly styled. Generously cut sizes. Just slip it on and zip it up the back. One of our most adorable numbers—an all over pattern of handsome American Beauty roses and lilacs against a white background.

Colors are in the flowers:
A—Rose Red. B—Royal Blue.
C—Goldenrod yellow.
SIZES: 12-14-16-18-20-40-42-44

ORDER
SEVERAL!
Money refunded
if not
satisfied!



NO. 750

\$2.98

STYLE NO. 750

Beautiful Bolero. Styled in the manner of dresses costing 3 times as much... and just as gorgeous. Smart and youthful. Wear it with or without the jacket for almost any occasion. Perfect for Spring and Summer. Made of gorgeous plaid with matching pastel trim. You'll love it!

Colors: F—BLUE with matching pastel trim.
G—HUNTER GREEN with matching pastel trim.
H—DUBONNET with matching pastel trim.

SIZES: 12-14-16-18-20.



NO. 654

\$2.98

STYLE NO. 654

We've captured the colorful gaiety of peasant attire in this lovely, peasant-type print dress. Styled and made to usual high standards of F.C.A. quality. You'll love wearing it in warm weather... it's cool-looking and comfortable. Laundered beautifully. Comes in solid color bodice with gay, matching print.

Colors: D—HUNTER GREEN with multicolor print.
E—BURGUNDY with multicolor print.

SIZES: 12-14-16-18-20-40-42-44

FASHION CORP. OF AMERICA Dept. AM-7
127 Valley Rd., Montclair, N. J.

Please send the following order of dresses at once. If not entirely satisfied I will return for full refund.

Style No. How Many Size Color 2nd Col. Choice

.....

☐ Send C. O. D.—I'll pay postman plus charges.
☐ Check or M.O. enclosed. You pay delivery costs.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY.....STATE.....

YOUR GUARANTEE! This seal is your assurance of absolute satisfaction... or money refunded.

ASCINATING NOVELTIES! SEND TODAY!

AMAZING! SENSATIONAL! FUN!

Hello!
I'm **SANDY!**
I drink Wet Sleep
and you can
**WAVE MY
HAIR!**

I have
**RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!**

**TERRIFIC
VALUE!**

only
3.98

complete

SEND NO MONEY
(C.O.D. you pay postage.)
Reck with order, we pay postage!

NEW!



AMAZING!

**FREE
HAIR
WAVE
KIT!**

**SENSATIONAL DRINK
AND WET DOLL IN
DESKIN** with life-
like and realistic hair-wave
curlers... rubber waving
band... waving end
papers... plastic comb and...
bottle of doll hair lotion.
ADORABLE SANDY, 11
inches tall, has sparkling
blue eyes that open
and close — the
drinks from her
bottle with rubber
nipple (included)
and then wets her
diaper. You can buckle her
legs and head — make her
stand, wig and sleep.

**YOU DON'T HAVE TO
READ MUSIC!
NO PRACTICING OR
EXERCISE NEEDED!**

**TUNE
KING!**



**SWING
ACCORDIAN**



Only
2.98

Complete With
FREE
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- Authentic Piano Keyboard
- Life-like Vinylite Bellows

- Carefully-Tuned Brass Reeds
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Simple to play, great fun to use, the **TUNE-KING Swing Accordion** will make every boy & girl or adults the life of every party. This all-plastic accordion plays the full scale and sounds with a beautifully sweet tone. The very-quiet authentic piano-accordion keyboard simplifies playing—and makes your friends think you're an accomplished artist. Streamlined plastic case has the rich appearance of a fine instrument. To "top it off," plastic handkerchief and thumb straps, among gentle touch, enable playing. **FREE!** An instruction book that simplifies accordion playing in a few short hours. A song sheet with popular favorites and old-time giddie-up songs. **SEND NO MONEY!** Reck with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

**SEND
COUPON!**

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59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- | | | | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------|------------------------------------------|---------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sandy..... | 3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Blondie..... | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Puncho..... | 2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Remote Car..... | 3.49 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | | <input type="checkbox"/> Accordion .. | \$2.98 |

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

GLORIOUS **BLONDIE** "WONDER DOLL WITH "RUBBER SKIN"

- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes



Here she is now, that **CUDDLY, HUG-
GABLE** loveable baby **GORGEOUS Blondie**.
She is 13" high and her soft, stretchy body
is of **REAL RUBBER "WONDERSKIN"**.
Every little mother will want Blondie for
her carriage. She's got Blondie curls springy
and they're thick and long, just like real
hair. Blondie's hair can be put up in ribbons
or pulled and tucked so as to hold and watch her
eyes lazily close those big blue eyes.
She rustles around till her next day of
fun. Every child will have the love of
her life giving her body a bath and
wondering her soft, baby **RUBBER
WONDERSKIN**. She comes dressed in bright
BIRTHDAY PARTY dress, cute mittens,
shoes and socks. Wonderful, beautiful,
amazing. **DOLL IN YOURS** for this unbelievably
low price. **SEND NO MONEY!** Reck with
order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus
postage.

**EVERYBODY LOVES ME...
WON'T YOU?**

IMAGINE ONLY \$2.98
complete



THE FIGHTING CLOWN

Has told them's real fun, lots of
action, real sport with **PUNCHO**—
colorful, lively, somewhat punch-
ing big. **Puncho** is clean, it always
comes back at you for moral ad-
vice! Looking funny—wearing
punching-gloves, pushing
against a wall it bounces or soft
padding bag. **Puncho** is a weat-
er and indoor, indoors or out.
Made of extra heavy long lasting
vinylite, and 31 inches
tall, with steel value for
inner inflation. **SEND NO
MONEY!** C.O.D. you pay
postage. Reck with order,
we pay postage!

only
\$1.98

SEND YOUR
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FAST PUSH-BUTTON POWER CAR! ALL ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL 1951 AUTO SENSATION!

- Driven By Powerful Remote Control
- Powered with Electric Mini-Motor
- Latest All Electric Marvel
- Balloon-Type Rubber Tires



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STARTS!
REVERSES!
STOPS!
STEERS!**

The greatest new electrical toy since the electric train.
REMOTE CAR is a thrillingly realistic scale model, made of
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only
\$3.49
COMPLETE!

ROMANTIC ADVENTURES

9

July 1950

COVER BALD

LESSON IN LOVE

WHITNEY*

8

HOW HE PROPOSED

SULTAN

1

THEY CALLED ME "TOMBOY"

STARR

8

LISTEN, MY LOVE

BALD

11

SHE'LL BREAK YOUR HEART

WHITNEY*

5

FORGOTTEN LOVE

GERSHWIN

10